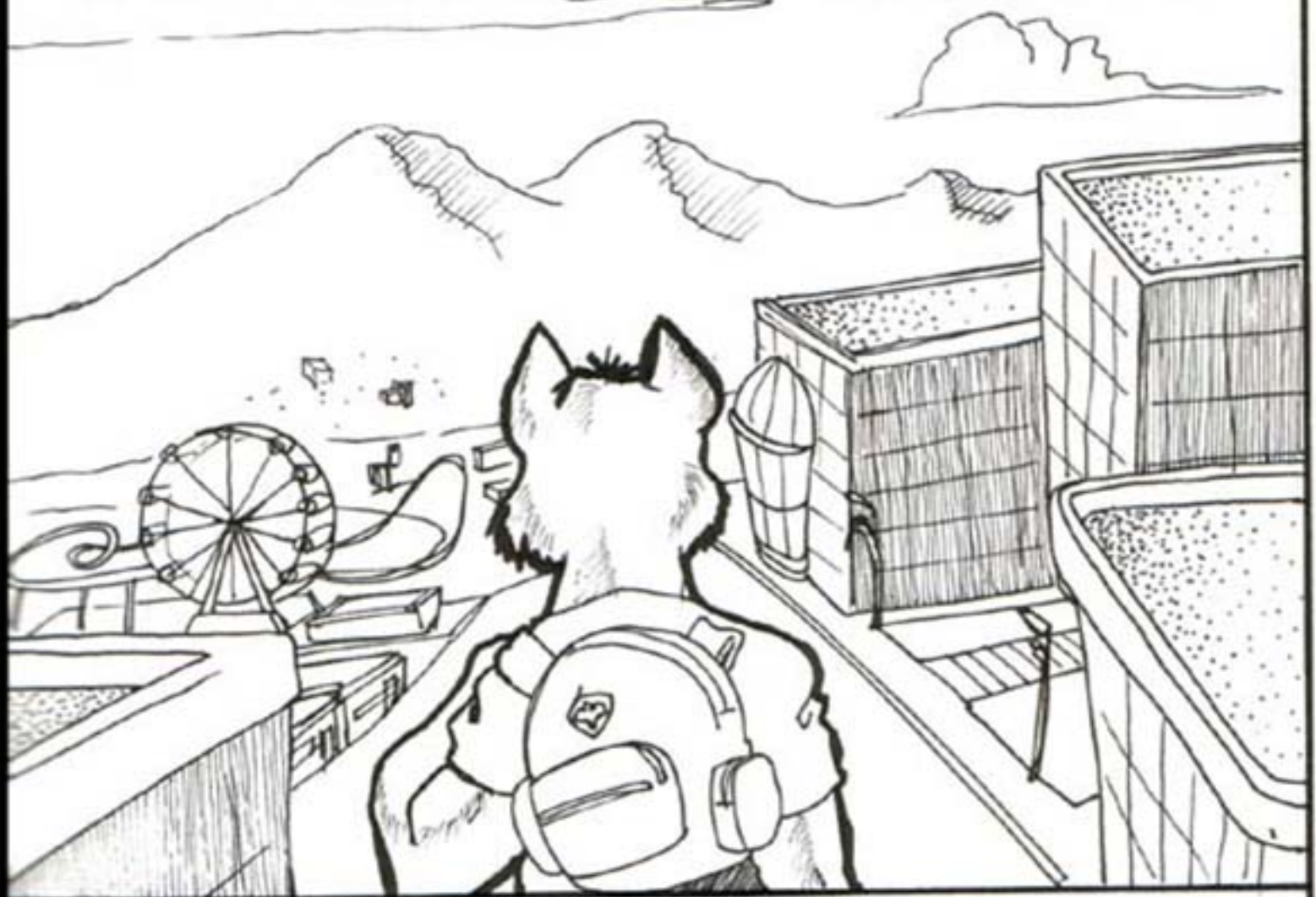




Fur-Piled

WELCOME TO SANTA MONICA



THE NAME IS HUSKY, THIS IS MY TOWN
NOT MUCH TO SAY ABOUT IT BESIDES
THE FACT THAT IT'S A REALLY QUIET
TOWN. NICE AND CALM, NOTHING REALLY
HAPPENS HERE. WELL IT'S NOT TO SAY
IT'S DULL; WE ARE RIGHT BESIDES THE
CITY OF LOS ANGELES, SO THERE IS
SOME EXCITEMENT HERE



AND THE CLUBS ARE THE BEST
PART! DANCING AND DANCING
SOME MORE!!

HE'S THE GOOFY
FLAMER OF THE
BUNCH. HE
ALWAYS HAS
SOETHING TO
SAY AND
WOULD
NEVER BE
CAUGHT DEAD
IN ANYTHING
PINK



And

SAETTO IS THE
BLOND HOTTIE
THAT USED TO WEIGH
TWO-HUNDRED POUNDS
THEN HE WAS A KID
AND NOW REFUSES TO
BELIEVE HE'S MY BEST
WET DREAM



Saetto

ROSE IS JUST
A SWEETHEART:
A VERY SHY, CRAZY
SWEETHEART
THAT I WOULD DATE
IF I WERE STRAIGHT



AND I'M
STUCK IN
THE MIDDLE
OF EVERYTHING



Husky

Chris



CHRIS IS ONE OF THOSE
"HETERO-FLEXIBLES" THAT I
CAN'T FIGURE OUT

Rose
Louis



Ian

IAN IS A DYKE,
NO QUESTION ABOUT IT.
HECK I WAS HITTING ON HER
THE FIRST TIME I MET HER. SHE
WOULD MAKE A PRETTY CUTE BOY

LOUIS IS ONE OF THOSE KNOW-IT-ALL
LESBIANS WHO SPENT HER ENTIRE CHILDHOOD
IN THE LIBRARY, BUT SHE'S A SWEETHEART
NON THE LESS

WWW.Patreon.com/Arthur_Husky

WELL IT'S ONE OF THOSE DAYS THAT GO SLOW
AND DON'T HAVE MUCH TO LOOK AT. NOTHING INTERESTING
BUT I GUESS THAT IS A GOOD THING; VERY RELAXING
A LOT OF PEOPLE WOULD KILL TO HAVE DAYS LIKE THIS
BUT BEING A COLLEGE STUDENT I GET THEM A LOT
EXCEPT WHEN IT'S TIME FOR FINALS AND MIDTERMS...
THEN IT'S A BITCH

TIME TO RELAX
AND ENJOY THE
SWEET SOUND OF
SILENCE

HUSKY!! HEELOOODAYDREAMING
AGAIND ABOUT YOUR HOTTIE?

THAT'S MY NAME
DON'T WEAR IT
OUT

IANI?

AND HERE
I WAS
TRYING TO GET
SOME REST.
WHAT
DO YOU WANT?

OH NOTHING MUCH I WAS JUST BORED
AND I SAW YOU JUST FLOPPED THERE
SO I WANTED TO KNOW WHAT YOU WERE
UP TO? DAYDREAMING ABOUT SAETTO AGAIN?

YES! AND IT WAS SUCH A
GOOD
DREAM
TOO!

WWW.Patreon.com/Arthur_Husky

WAS IT THE ONE AGAIN
WHERE HE WAS
IN THE
SHOWER?

YEAH, BUTT NAKED
AND AS GORGEOUS
AS EVER

YOU KNOW ONE OF THESE
DAYS YOU SHOULD STOP
STARING AT HIM ODDLY AND ACTUALLY
TALK TO HIM... MAYBE EVEN TELL HIM
THAT YOU DROOL OVER HIM

I'VE TRIED THAT;
HE USUALLY
JUST LOOKS AT
ME FUNNY
AND SMILES
THEN HE TELLS
ME THAT THAT
CAN'T BE TRUE.
BECAUSE HE'S
NOT REALLY GOOD
LOOKING

BUT WE BOTH KNOW THATS A LIE, HE'S A
HOTTIE, HE JUST DOESN'T WANT TO
ADMIT IT

OH WELL! THEN JUST FORGET ABOUT
IT AND JOIND ME FOR SOME FUN?

YOU MEAN THE
SAME THING
WE DO EVERY
FRIDAY?

INDEED!
WON'T IT BE
FUN?

DANCING ALL NIGHT UNTILL OUR LEGS HURT?
WHORING OURSELVES AT EVERY GOOD-LOOKING
FUR ON SIGHT?

NOT REMEMBERING
HALF THE NIGHT

TO SOMEHOW ALWAYS END UP AT DENNY'S
AT FOUR O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING TO ORDER
THE SAME THING WE'VE DONE FOR YEARS...
A "SAMPLER PLATTER" WITH SEASONED FRIES
INSTEAD OF ONION RINGS AND BUCKETS AND
BUCKETS OF RANCH!

WWW.Patreon.com/Arthur_Husky

WOW, I'VE NEVER SEEN THE PLACE THIS FULL!
MUST BE BECAUSE OF THE NEW YEARS.



YOU KNOW
AS MANY TIMES AS I'VE BEEN
HERE I NEVER GET USED TO THE
FEELING OF ALL THE FLESH. NOR
THE HALF NAKED PEOPLE

WELL THERES
ANDY, AND IT SEEMS HE'S
HAVING HIMSELF A GOOD
TIME



HE'S SUCH A DIVA...
WONDER HOW LONG HE
WILL TOY WITH THIS ONE



I'VE NO IDEA HOW HE DOES IT,
HE JUST SCREAMS SEX, ONE
LOOK AT THEM, THEY'RE
DROOLING OVER HIM!

WISH I
COULD DO
THAT...



IAN? IAN?



IAN!!



GOTTA GIVE
THEM A SHOW!
AFTER ALL, IT IS THE
NEW YEARS!
WOOO! LOOKIT THEM
NOW WHILE YOU CAN
THESE BABIES WON'T
BE SEEN FOR
ANOTHER YEAR!

GOOD LORD, I LEAVER HER ALONE
FOR ONE MINUTE....



HUSKY!
WAKE
UP HUSKY!

*MUMBLE*MUMBLE*

WHAT? HUH?
I'M DANCING
I'M DANCING?

WELCOME BACK
TO THE LAND OF THE LIVING



DON'T TELL ME I
PASSED OUT AGAIN?

YUP, SPENT THE LAST HOUR
NAPPING IN THE CAR

WHAT TIME IS IT?

ABOUT FOUR THIRTY IN THE MORNING,
IT'S THAT TIME OF THE DAY WHERE
WE TELL YOU ALL THE STUPID STUFF YOU
DID WHILE YOU WERE OUT OF IT



YUP, TIME FOR -ME- TO TELL YOU
ALL THE STUPID STUFF YOU DID
TONIGHT...

OH LORD...

NO WAY! YOU GOT TO TELL HIM LAST
FRIDAY! IT'S MY TURN

I'M PULLING RANK
ON THIS ONE
'SIDES, I'M
HIS BEST
FRIEND
AND HE
SHOULD
HEAR THIS
FROM
ME

OH WHAT EVER!

ANYWAYS,
WHILE YOU WERE
DANCING AND
GETTING YOUR
FREAK ON...

YOU PROVED THAT SLEEP
DEPRIVATION -IS- THE EQUIVALENT
OF BEING DRUNK... AT LEAST IN YOUR
CASE IT WAS. BOY YOU WERE MOVING IT AND
SHAKING YOUR BUTT LIKE THERE WAS NO
TOMORROW

ANYWAYS, THAT'S WHEN YOU
SAW HIM, HE WAS ON THE
OTHER SIDE OF THE CLUB...

IT WAS KIND
OF CUTE ACTUALLY,
I SWEAR,
IF YOU WERE A
GIRL I WOULD
HAVE BEEN ON
YOU SO FAST...

OH THIS IS THE
FUN PART, YOU WERE SO
OUT OF IT THAT YOU WENT
UP TO HIM...

HE WAS HAVING A
BLAST HIMSELF, AND
LET ME SAY HE'S HOT
AND I'M NOT USUALLY
ATTRACTED TO GUYS...

NOOO! I'M
TELLING THE STORY
YOU STAY OUT OF IT!

LET ME GUESS: I STARED AT HIM LIKE AND IDIOT?
FOR THE REST OF THE NIGHT? WHY DID YOU LET
ME DO THAT?

ME? I DIDN'T LET YOU DO ANYTHING
IT WAS ALL UP TO YOU, BESIDES I DIDN'T
THINK YOU WERE GOING TO TO ANYTHING
SERIOUS, YOU NEVER DO ANYTHING
SERIOUS... MOST OF THE TIME YOU
ONLY DO THAT, STARE AND GRIN AT HIM...
SOMETIMES DROOL-BUT NOTHING PAST THAT

DROOL? I DROOL?

THIS TIME THOUGH...

YOU TOTALLY WENT UP TO HIM AND TOLD HIM
THAT HE WAS THE HOTTEST THING YOU'VE EVER SEEN,
AND THAT HE MADE YOU GIGGLE EVERY TIME YOU SAW HIM
NOT TO MENTION THAT HE GAVE YOU THE BIGGEST HARDON
EVER! *CHUCKLE* I NEVER THOUGHT YOU HAD IT IN YOU, BUT
APPARENTLY THIS TIME IT WAS TOO MUCH TO HANDLE

OH GOD, I REMEMBER
THAT...

THAT'S NOT THE BEST PART; YOU GRABBED HIM BY SURPRISE AND PULLED HIM CLOSE TO YOU AND STOLE A KISS FROM HIM, AND NOT ONE OF THOSE LITTLE 'ON-THE-LIPS' THING... TONGUE AND EVERYTHING WAS INCLUDED IN THIS ONE...

GHA!!
NO WAY! NO WAY!! COULDN'T HAVE DONE THAT! I'M MUCH TOO SCARED!

YUP, RIGHT IN FRONT OF EVERYBODY TOO... BUT THAT'S JUST THE BEGINNING...

YOU ALSO COPPED A FEEL... WELL, MORE LIKE GRABBED AND STROKED A COUPLE OF TIMES...

AND YOU SQUEEZED HIS BUTT SO HARD THAT IT'S PROBABLY BRUISED BY NOW

OH GOD I REMEMBER NOW...

HOPE SO, MOST PEOPLE WHO HAVE TRIED TO FEEL UP ON SAETTO HAVE ENDED UP WITH A BLACK EYE AND A BRUISED KIDNEY

BESIDES, IT WOULD BE A SHAME TO FORGET HOW IT FELT LIKE... MIND TELLING HOW BIG IT WAS?

HEY, CHEER UP, IT'S NOT SO BAD, ISN'T THIS
WHAT YOU ALWAYS WANTED? TO GET TO FEEL
HIS GOODS? *CHUCKLES*

SO THEN YOU WANTED SOMETHING
WONDERFUL AND
MEANINGFUL
WITH THE BEATING
HEARTS AND
SINGING
BIRDS?

NOT LIKE THIS THOUGH

SO HOW BIG WAS IT? THIS BIG?
MAYBE THIS BIG?
WHAT ABOUT THICK?
WAS IT THICK?

SHUT-UP ANDY!

I JUST DON'T WANT
TO BE FOREVER
REMEMBERED
BY HIM
AS THE BOY
WHO
MANHANDLED
HIM AT
THE CLUB

THAT WOULD
BE SAD...

WE'LL HATE
TO BE THE
ONE TO
TELL YOU
BUT YOU
ARE THE
BOY WHO
'MAN-
HANDLED'
HIM AT
THE CLUB...

THE GAY
COMMUNITY
AROUND HERE
ISN'T
EXACTLY
KNOWN FOR KEEPING
STUFF LIKE THIS QUIET

OH LOOK OUT FOOD IS HERE
HELLO THERE ROSE
LONG TIME
NO SEE

LONG TIME NO SEE?
LIKE I DIDN'T
SEE YOU GUYS
HERE LAST
FRIDAY?
AND THE
ONE BEFORE THAT?
AND SO ON AND SO ON...

OH JUST SERVE THE FOOD
AND BE DONE WITH IT
DRAMA QUEEN!

I GAVE YOU GUS THE EXTRA ONION RINGS;
I KNOW YOU DON'T EAT THEM USUALLY
BUT NEVER HURTS TO HAVE THEM EXTRA,
AND THEY'RE FREE!!

HEY HUSKY, SO I HEAR THAT YOUR
NEW THING IS TO FONDLE
THE HOT GUYS AT
THE CLUB?
WHAT? YOU
DECIDED TO
SKIP ALL THE
FORMALITIES
AND JUST GET TO
THE GOOD STUFF?



A TAD
BIT MORE
BLUNT THAN
USUAL, BUT IF IT GETS YOU YOUR KICKS...

DEAR LORD... IS THERE SOME SORT OF
NATION-WIDE COVERAGE OF ALL THE THINGS I DO
EVERYDAY? HOW DOES EVERYONE KNOW THIS?
I SWEAR A CAMERA FOLLOWS ME...



SORRY TO BE THE ONE TO TELL YOU BUT
THE GAY COMMUNITY AROUND HERE
ISN'T WELL KNOWN FOR KEEPING
THINGS LIKE THIS QUIET...

SO I HEAR...



I GUESS I'LL ENJOY MY CURRENT
FAME AS THE 'MAN-HANDLER' THEN

I GUESS SO; YOU'RE BASICALLY STUCK WITH
IT FOR SOME TIME NOW NO USE IN
FIGHTING IT. YOU'RE THE GUY
WHO TOUCHED SAETTO AND
WALKED AWAY UNHARMED.
HE MIGHT BE A CHARMER
THAT ONE, BUT HE'S FIERCE
WHEN IT COMES TO
PERSONAL SPACE AND
FIGHTING... ACTUALLY I DON'T
EVER RECALL THE LAST TIME
I EVER HEARD OF ANYONE
DATING HIM, OR EVEN HUGGING
HIM FOR THAT MATTER...
FIGHTING THOUGH; OH
THERE HAVE BEEN A LOT OF
GUYS WHO WALK IN HERE
WITH SEVERAL BRUISED
MEMBERS... ANYHOW I'M RAMBLING...



I THINK YOU
SHOULD ENJOY
DINNER, 'CAUSE
YOUR DESSERT
IS HERE...



OH NO... HE'S PROBABLY HERE TO PAY YOU BACK
FOR THE LITTLE FAVOR AT THE CLUB...



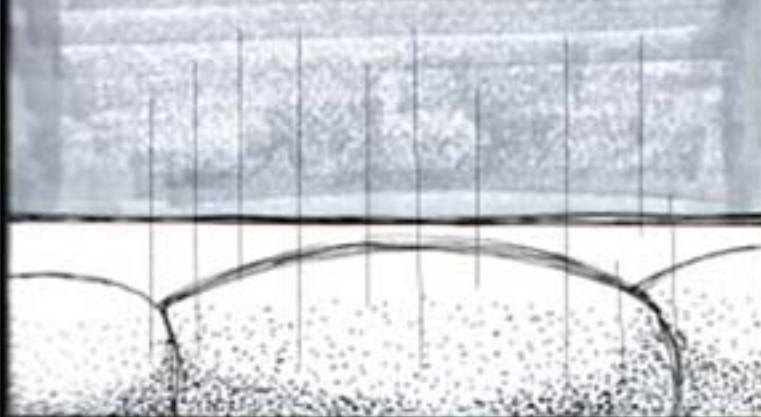
OH NO... *WHIMPERS*

HE WOULDN'T DO THAT
TO HUSKY, THEY'RE
FRIENDS...



FRIENDS
WHO MOLEST
EACHOTHER?

WELL... MORE LIKE "KNOW HIM, BUT NEVER TALK TO
HIM" KIND OF FRIENDS...



RIGHT...
THEY KNOW
EACHOTHER
FROM
MIDDLE-SCHOOL
BUT NEVER
REALLY TALK
MUCH...
THINK HE'LL
PUNCH HIM?



NOT WHILE
WE'RE AROUND...
WE'LL PROTECT
HUSKY

"WE" WHAT DO YOU MEAN "WE"
I BRUISE EASILY, I LOVE HUSKY, BUT THAT'S
YOUR JOB MY TOOL-HANDLING MACHO-DYKE

HELLO... YOU GUYS MIND IF I TALK TO HUSKY FOR A MINUTE?

SORRY BUT HUSKY HAD TO
LEAVE EARLY, WE'LL BE GLAD
TO TAKE A MESSAGE FOR HIM

RIGHT! GOT ANY
PROBLEMS WITH THAT?

OKAY... SO I'M TO ASSUME
THAT THAT'S NOT HIS TAIL
STICKING OUT OF THE TABLE OVER THERE?

HEHE... OOPS, MAYBE HE IS HERE AFTER ALL...
HUSKY DON'T PLAY THOSE TRICKS ON ME!



I DROPPED MY WALLET... HEHE...

OKAY, I WAS WONDERING WHAT YOU WERE DOING ON THE FLOOR. FOR A MINUTE THERE I THOUGHT YOU WERE HIDING FROM ME

MAYBE JUST A LITTLE... SO YOU WOULDN'T BEAT ME UP...

I DON'T THINK I'VE GIVEN YOU MY NUMBER, THEN AGAIN YOU'VE NEVER ASKED FOR IT EITHER... CALL ME OKAY? I HAVE TO GO NOW MY FRINEDS ARE WAITING FOR ME AT ANOTHER RESTAURANT

OKAY...

BYE HUSKY, TAKE CARE

BEAT YOU UP? THAT'S SILLY WHY WOULD I DO THAT?

OH! YOU THOUGHT I WOULD HIT YOU BECAUSE OF THE CLUB?

HEH, TOO MUCH GOSSIP FROM PEOPLE WHO HAVE NOTHING BETTER TO DO

THE FACT IS THAT I'VE PUNCHED ONLY ONE OR TWO PEOPLE, BUT THEY REALLY DESERVED IT...

ANYWAYS, I CAME TO GIVE YOU THIS, IT'S MY NUMBER. MAYBE YOU CAN GIVE ME A CALL SOMETIME TO HANG OUT, MAYBE GO CATCH A MOVIE?

(AND THEN, THERE WAS SILENCE...)

SWEET JESUS... HE GAVE ME HIS NUMBER...

WWW.Patreon.com/Arthur_Husky

YOU KNOW, IT'S FUNNY HOW LIFE WORKS... ONE THING LEADS TO ANOTHER, MOST OF THE TIME WE DON'T KNOW WHERE THAT WILL TAKE US; WHAT EVERY SMALL CHOICE WE MAKE WILL IMPACT OUR FUTURE. YESTERDAY WAS CRAZY; ONE THING LEAD TO ANOTHER AND THE NEXT THING I KNOW I HAD THE PHONE NUMBER OF THE CRUSH OF MY LIFE... AND I WONDER IF THIS TOO HAS SOME GREATER MEANING IN MY FUTURE...

WAS IT MEANT TO BE?
IS THIS A CRUEL COSMIC JOKE?
DOES HE REALLY LIKE ME?
OR AM I HIS "TOY OF THE WEEK"?

SIGH

HERE I SIT IN A PARK BENCH, STARING OFF INTO THE SUNSET, THINKING OF THE "WHAT IF'S" AND "MAYBES"

LIKE A LOVE-SICK FOOL... BUT THAT'S ME IN A NUTSHELL

BUT I'M AFRAID... SHOULD I?

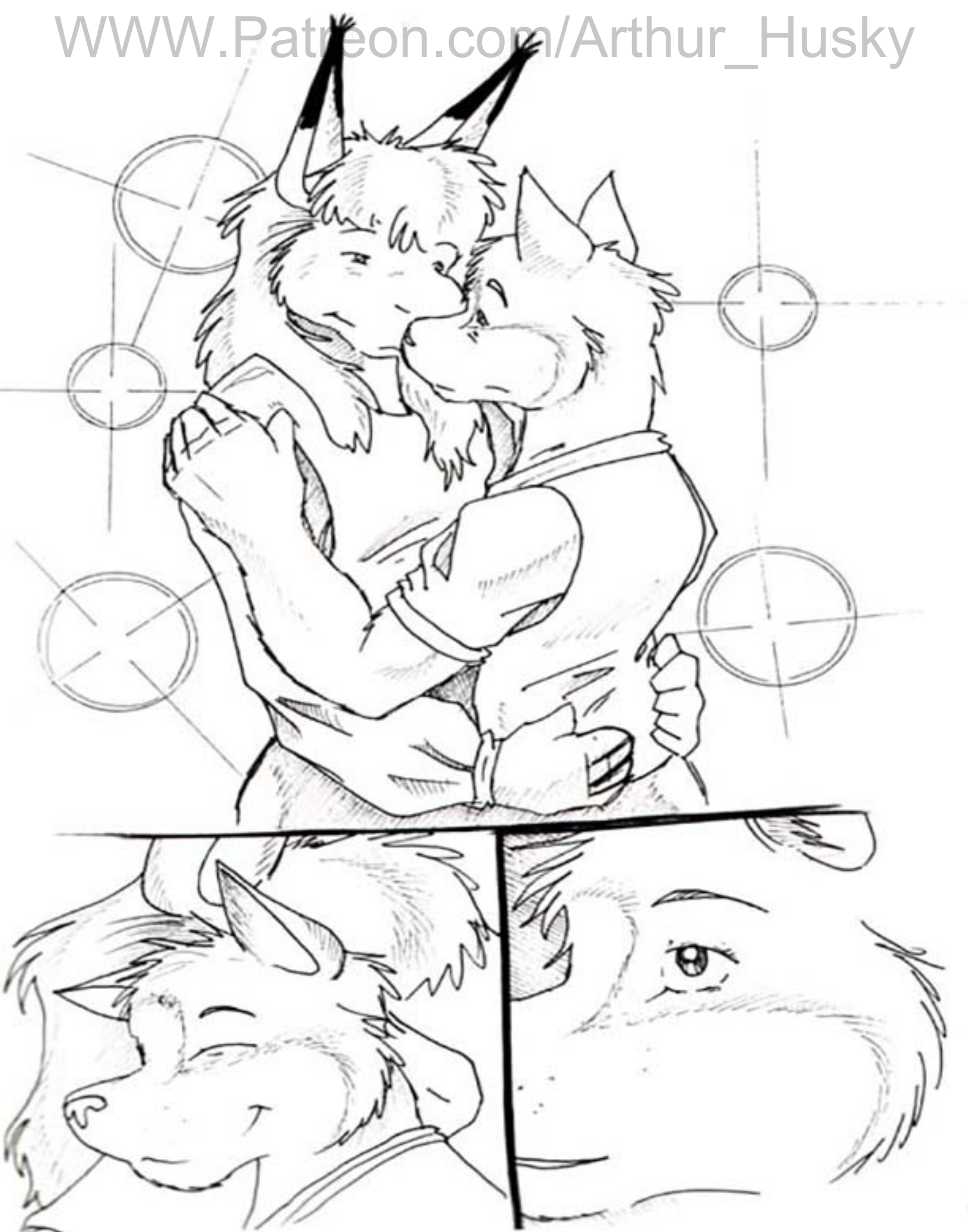
THEN AGAIN... THE ONLY THING THAT I -CAN- DO, IS TO FIND OUT WHAT THE FUTURE IS FOR ME. AND THERE IS ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT... TO CALL HIM...

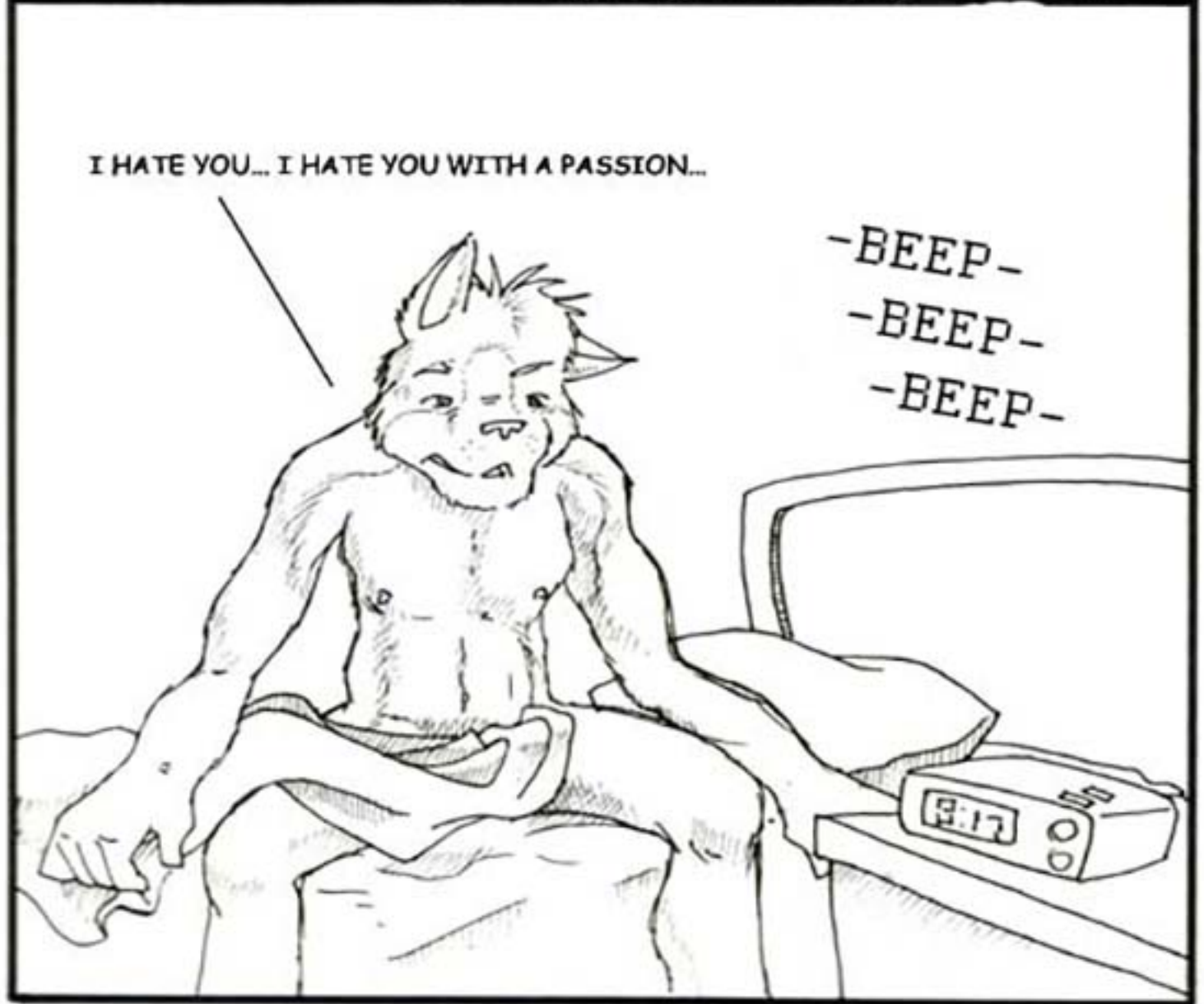
223 897535
CALL ME!

TO BE CONTINUED...

Fur-Paled



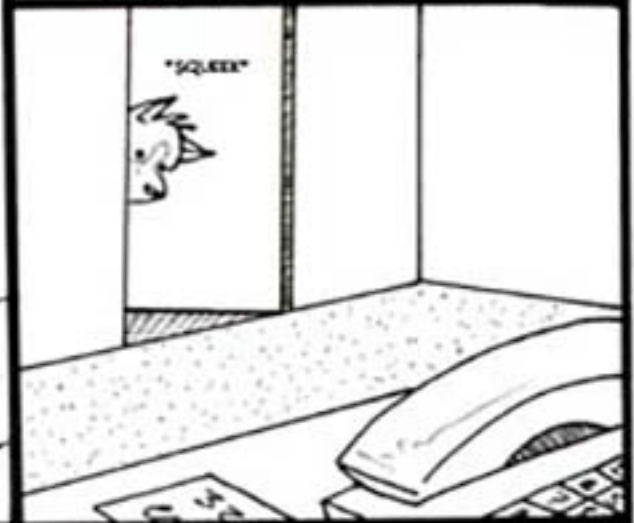
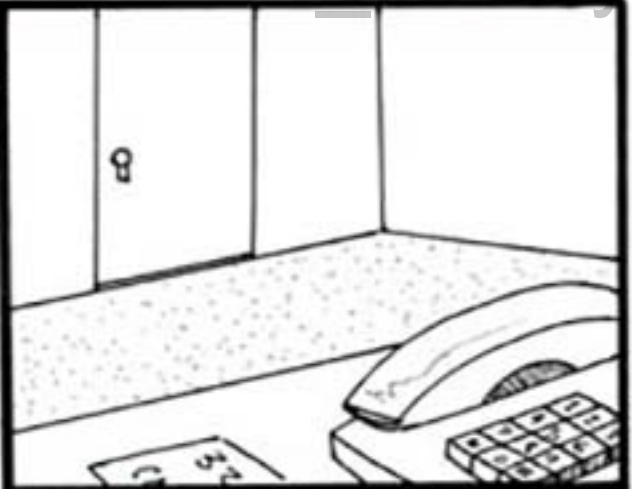




ALL THOSE TIME ON FINALS AND MIDTERMS...
BUT NOOOOOO!...



DECIDED
TO ACTUALLY
WORK THIS ONE
TIME...



MARF!



MARF?





MAYBE NEXT TIME YOU GUYS CAN DO SOMETHING THAT IS NOT GAY-THEMED?
THEN I CAN TAG ALONG...

YEAH WELL, IT'S NOT LIKE YOU DON'T
ENJOY GAY ACTIVITIES.
I'VE CAUGHT
YOU EYEING GUYS
BEFORE...

WHO SAYS I
HAVE TO BE
GAY TO
ADMIRE A
HANDSOME
GUY?
DOESN'T
MEAN I'M
ATTRACTED
TO HIM

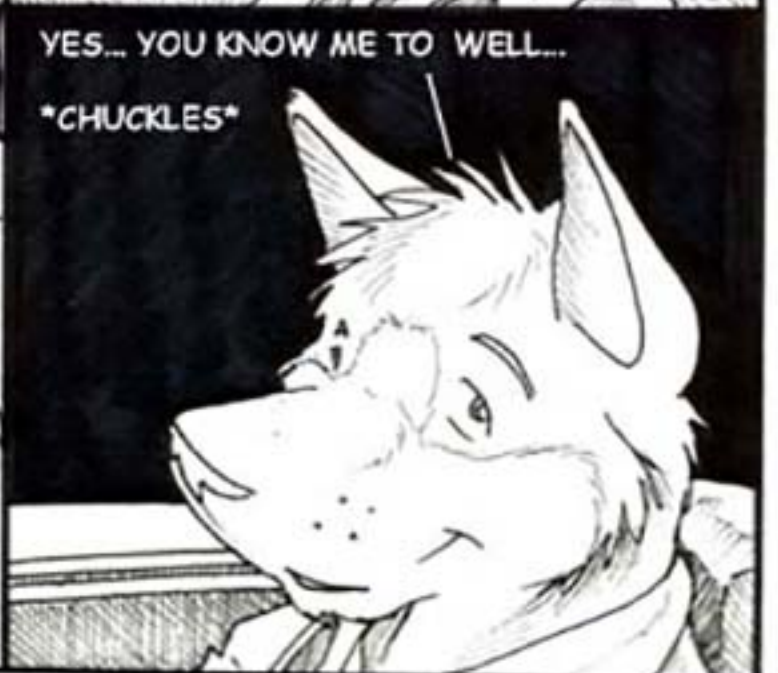
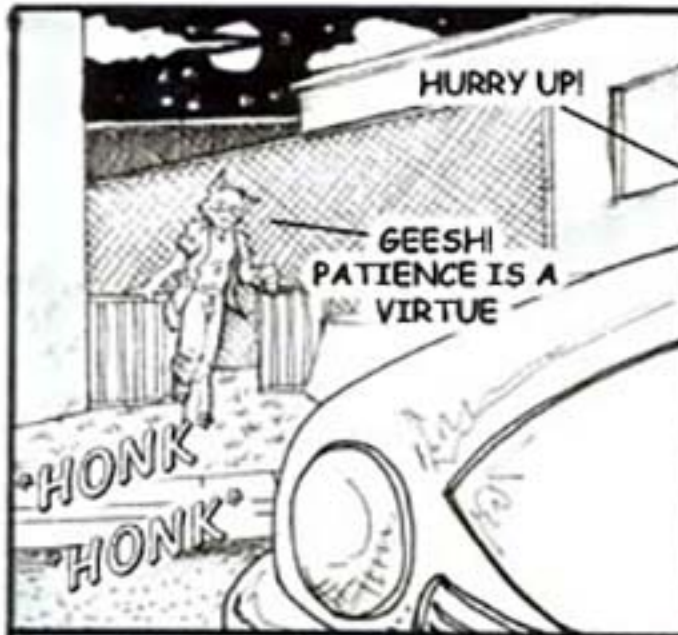
YAAAAAY!
PHONE!

ANYWAYS, I'M GOING BACK TO MY ROOM
AND STUDY SOME MORE. AND IF YOU CALL
YOUR BOY, REMEMBER NOT TO HAVE SEX
ON THE FIRST DATE... BUT IF YOU
DO, PLEASE, NOT ON MY COUCH...

THAT ONLY
HAPPENED
ONCE...

"DIAL"
"DIAL"
"DIAL"

HELLO?



SO? WHAT IS THE PLAN
FOR TONIGHT CAPTAIN?

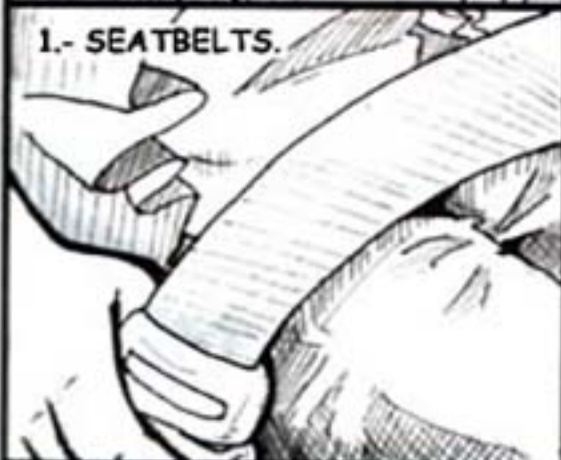
DO YOU REALLY NEED TO ASK?

WELL, I FEEL IT'S TRADITION BY NOW,
MIDNIGHT HOWL THEN DENNY'S?

SAME AS ALWAYS.
NOW HIT THE LIST



1.- SEATBELTS.



3.- GAS
AND INSANITY



2.-MUSIC.

MY SEX-CHANGE OPERATION GOT BOTCHED
MY GUARDIAN ANGEL FELL ASLEEP ON THE WATCH...







HEY GUYS, WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG?



WE GOT A BIT DISTRACTED...
WOW... NO MATTER HOW
MANY TIMES I SEE IT
I STILL THINK
IT'S OVERLY
GAY...
IF THERE
IS SUCH A
THING...



NO SUCH
THING...
BESIDES
IT
COULDN'T
BE A
DRAG
SHOW
WITHOUT
THE FLASH!



TRUST OUR
RESIDENT
FLAMER
TO
KNOW...





WHEN THE EARTH WAS STILL FLAT
 AND THE CLOUDS MADE OF FIRE
 AND MOUNTAINS STRETCHED UP TO THE SKY
 SOMETIMES HIGHER
 FOLKS ROAMED THE EARTH
 LIKE BIG ROLLING KEGS
 THEY HAD TWO SETS OF ARMS
 THEY HAD TWO SETS OF LEGS
 THEY HAD TWO FACES PEERING
 OUT OF ONE GIGANT HEAD
 SO THEY COULD WATCH ALL AROUND THEM,
 AS THEY TALKED WHILE THEY READ
 AND THEY NEVER KNEW NOTHING OF LOVE
 IT WAS BEFORE
 THE ORIGIN OF LOVE



AND THERE WERE THREE SEXES THEN
 ONE THAT LOOKED LIKE TO MEN
 GLUED UP BACK TO BACK
 THEY WERE THE CHILDREN OF THE SUN
 AND SIMILAR IN SHAPE AND GIRTH
 WERE THE CHILDREN OF THE EARTH
 THEY LOOKED LIKE TWO GIRLS
 ROLLED UP IN ONE
 AND THE CHILDREN OF THE MOON
 WERE LIKE A FORK STUCK ON A SPOON
 THEY WERE PART SUN PART EARTH
 PART DAUGHTER PART SON.

THE ORIGIN OF LOVE



LAST TIME I SAW YOU
 WED JUST SPLIT IN TWO
 YOU WAS LOOKING AT ME
 I WAS LOOKING AT YOU
 HAD A WAY SO FAMILIAR
 BUT I COULD NOT RECOGNIZE
 YOU HAD BLOOD ON YOUR FACE
 I HAD BLOOD IN MY EYES
 BUT I COULD SWEAR BY YOUR EXPRESSION
 THAT THE PAIN DOWN IN YOUR SOUL

WAS THE SAME
 AS THE ONE DOWN IN MINE
 THAT'S THE PAIN THAT CUTS A STRAIGHT LINE
 DOWN THROUGH THE HEART
 WE CALL IT LOVE

WE WRAPPED OUR ARMS AROUND EACH OTHER
 SAID WELL SOW OURSELVES BACK TOGETHER
 WE WAS MAKING LOVE, MAKING LOVE

IT WAS A COLD DARK EVENING SUCH A LONG TIME AGO
 THAT BY THE MIGHTY HAND OF JOVE
 IT WAS THE SAD STORY HOW WE BECAME
 LONELY TWO-LEGGED CREATURES
 THE STORY OF THE ORIGIN OF LOVE
 THAT'S THE ORIGIN OF LOVE





CLICK



BIG DAY TOMORROW



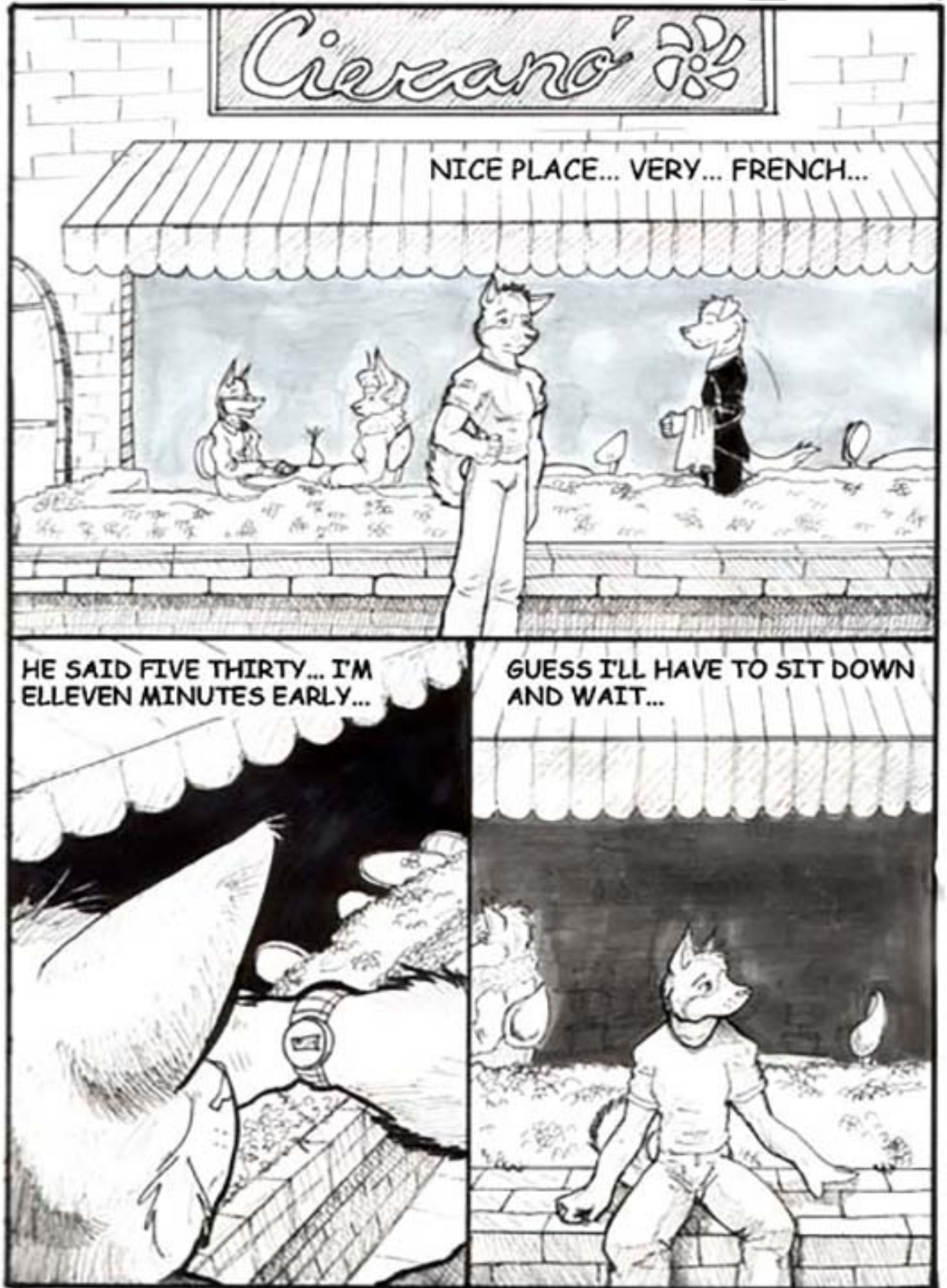
BUT MAYBE, JUST MAYBE...















WELL YOU'RE BACK EARLY...
WHAT HAPPENED?
I WAS JUST ABOUT TO
BRING OUT THE PORN...



CHRIST SHUT UP...
AND DON'T ASK...

POOR
HUSKY:
HE GOT
STOOD-UP...

I'LL BE IN MY
ROOM, I DON'T
WANT TO BE
BOTHERED



YOU'RE THE GUY WHO JUST LEFT
HIM WAITING
FOR AN HOUR
OR SO...



YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN
HIM WHEN HE CAME IN,
POOR HUSKY DOESN'T
DESERVE THAT...



SO I THINK -NO-
YOU'RE NOT
ALLOWED...
JERKS NOT
WELCOMED



SO GOOYBYE...

AND GOOD-RIDDANCE.







I WANTED TO
APOLOGIZE,
SOMETHING CAME
UP AND WAS LATE,
AND I'M SORRY
FOR THAT...

WHY DID YOU CLIMB THE
WINDOW?

A BIG RUG
WAS BLOCKING THE
DOOR AND WOULDN'T
LET ME IN...

SORRY ABOUT THAT
EVEN THOUGH
HE WOULD
DENY IT
HE
CARES A
LOT ABOUT
ME...



I STILL WANT TO
MAKE IT UP TO YOU...

MAKE IT UP?



TRUST ME...



YEAH, COME WITH ME
I'LL SHOW YOU...

WAIT...











Fur-Piled



WHEN I LOOK BACK AT WHEN I WAS A CHILD, I GUESS THERE WERE MANY INDICATIONS THAT I WAS GOING TO BE GAY. AND MAYBE THAT'S WHY IT WASN'T THAT BIG OF A SHOCK WHEN I CAME OUT TO MY PARENTS. I REMEMBER MY MOM SAID SOMETHING ALONG THE LINES OF "TO US; YOU CAME OUT OF THE CLOSET A LONG TIME AGO... WEARING MY CLOTHES"



MAYBE ONE OF THOS INDICATIONS WAS THAT I WAS NEVER THE KID WHO LIKED PLAYING SPORTS (LIKE SOCCER), WITH THE OTHER BOYS. I WAS THE BOY WHO LIKED TO LOOK AT THE OTHER BOYS PLAYING SOCCER. THE SPORT ITSELF I DIDN'T CARE MUCH FOR. I THOUGHT IT WAS POINTLESS TO CHASE AROUND A BALL OVER YARDS AND YARDS OF GRASS.

I STILL THINK THAT IT'S A SPORT

INVENTED SOLELY FOR HYPERACTIVE CANINES



WWW.Patroon.com/Arthur Hucky

I WAS NEVER TEASED BY THE
OTHER KIDS...



I WAS LUCKY
ENOUGH TO HAVE
A SISTER WHO WAS
ENGAGED TO A LION,
THIS LION HAD AN
OLDER BORTHER;
WHO WOULD
BECOME MY
MENTOR AND
BEST FRIEND.
LIONS IN
THIS AREA
ARE NOT
VERY
COMMON,
AND HAVING
ONE ON MY
GOOD SIDE
MADE OTHER
KIDS LIKE
ME.

HIS NAME WAS MICHAEL, AND HE WAS THE
BEST. IT SADDENS ME THOUGH THAT
ONLY SIX MONTHS BEFORE I MET HIM
HE HAD LOST HIS WIFE AND CHILD
IN A CAR ACCIDENT. THEY WERE HIT
BY A DRUNK DRIVER ON THEIR WAY
HOME. SO I
GUESS I
BECAME HIS
ADOPTED
SON IN A
WAY. AND
EVEN
THOUGH
MY OWN
FATER WAS
A NICE GUY,
HE WOULD
NEVER COME
TO KNOW
ME



NEARLY AS WELL
AS MICHAEL DID. HE WAS ALWAYS
THERE FOR ME, LIKE A BROTHER,
LIKE A FATHER AND A FRIEND.
I OWE SOME OF THE BEST
TIMES OF MY LIFE TO HIM.



MOST OF THE TIME MY OWN FATHER WAS TOO BUSY WITH WORK TO SPEND TIME WITH ME, SO ME AND MICHAEL WOULD GO CAMPING, AND HE WOULD TEACH ME ABOUT THE STARS, AND TELL ME STORIES THAT HIS FATHER HAD TOLD HIM WHEN HE WAS A CUB. WHEN I LOOK BACK I DON'T THINK THAT I WOULD HAVE HAD MUCH OF A CHILDHOOD IF HE WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN THERE.

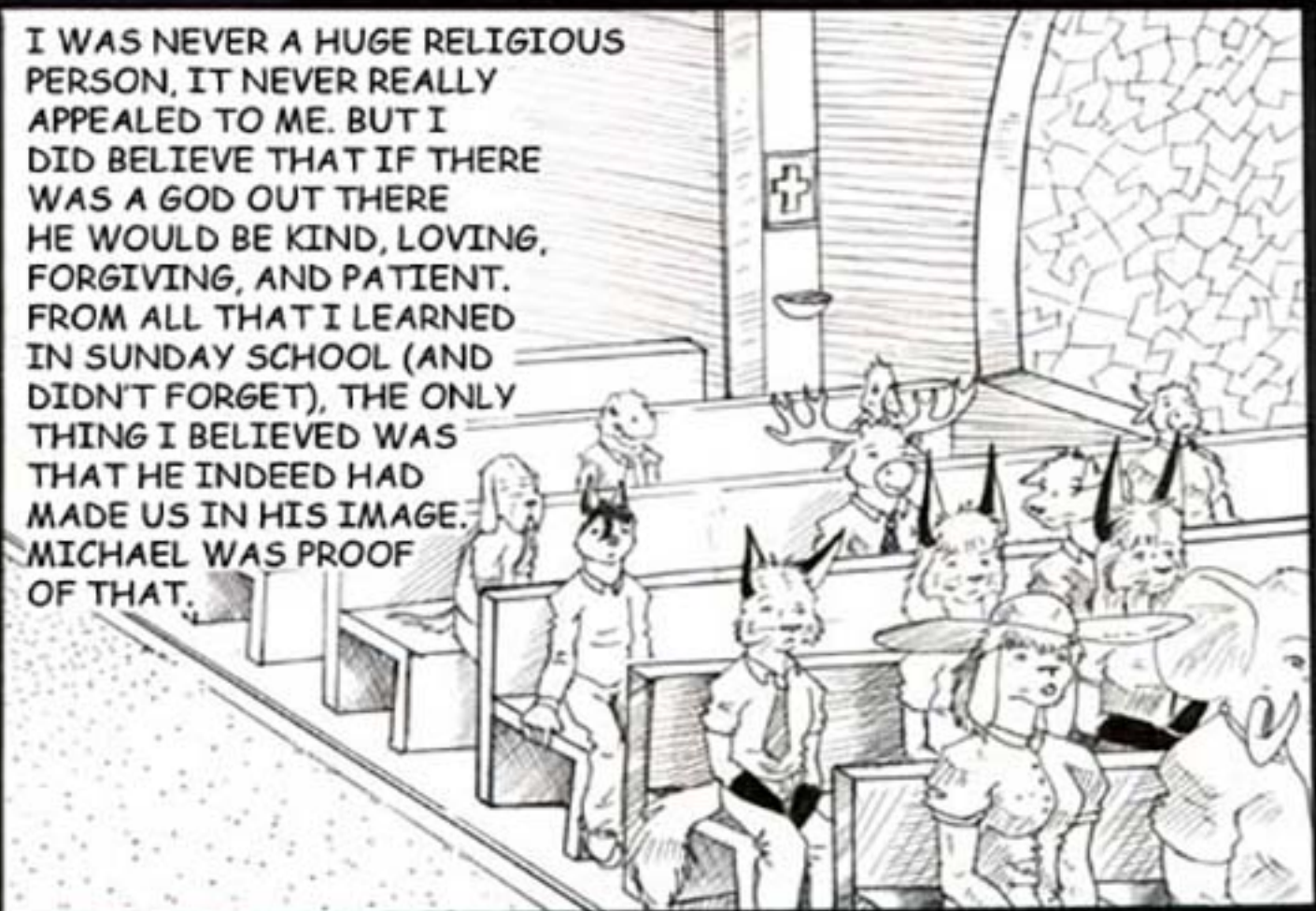
WHEN I WAS FOURTEEN, HE WAS THE FIRST PERSON I TOLD THAT I WAS GAY. AND I HAD NEVER BEEN THAT SCARED BEFORE IN MY LIFE. I WAS TERRIFIED TO THINK THAT HE WOULD BE DISSAPPOINTED IN ME, AND STOP LIKING ME.



BUT I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER. HE TOLD ME THAT IT DIDN'T MATTER-IT DIDN'T MATTER IF I WAS GAY OR STRAIGHT, OR A-SEXUAL, OR NONE, OR BOTH! OR SOME STRANGE MIX HE'D NEVER HEARD BEFORE. ALL THAT MATTERED WHAS IF I WAS HAPPY WITH WHO I WAS. AND I WAS HAPPY.



I WAS NEVER A HUGE RELIGIOUS PERSON, IT NEVER REALLY APPEALED TO ME. BUT I DID BELIEVE THAT IF THERE WAS A GOD OUT THERE HE WOULD BE KIND, LOVING, FORGIVING, AND PATIENT. FROM ALL THAT I LEARNED IN SUNDAY SCHOOL (AND DIDN'T FORGET), THE ONLY THING I BELIEVED WAS THAT HE INDEED HAD MADE US IN HIS IMAGE. MICHAEL WAS PROOF OF THAT.



LIKE I MENTIONED BEFORE, IT WAS NO SURPRISE TO MY PARENTS THAT I WAS GAY. AND THOUGH THEY WOULD QUICKLY COME TO TERMS WITH IT, THE DAY I CAME OUT TO THEM OFFICIALLY TO MY DAD MADE IT A BIG DEAL, CURSING AND SWEARING, AND THREATENING TO DISOWN ME AND KICK ME OUT. I FIGURED HE WOULD DO THAT, AND LICKILY MICHAEL WAS THERE TO TALK TO THEM.



TODAY I WISH THAT THE SAME WORDS THAT CAME OUT OF MICHAEL'S MOUTH WHEN I TOLD HIM, WOULD HAVE BEEN THE SAME THAT CAME FROM MY DAD'S. BUT THAT NEVER HAPPENED

I STILL REMEMBER THAT SUNDAY MORNING. I HAD WALKED FROM THE CHURCH TO MY HOME, JUST TO ADMIRE THE DAY. NOT A LOT WAS ON MY MIND. I WAS HAPPY, EVEN THOUGH NOW, LIFE AS AN OPENLY GAY BOY IN VIRGINIA HAD BECOME HELL



IT WAS ONE OF THOSE THINGS THAT MICHAEL HAD TAUGHT ME. IN THE WORSE SITUATIONS THE LEAST YOU CAN DO IS SMILE, AND MAKE THE BEST OF IT. AND FOR THE MOST PART, I DID. KNOWING THAT HE WOULD BE THERE MADE ME HAPPY



THAT WAS, UNTIL MY SISTER TOLD ME AS I GOT HOME THAT HE HAD BEEN IN AN ACCIDENT. HE HAD BEEN RUSHED TO THE E.R. BUT DIDN'T MAKE IT

HE WAS GONE...




THAT NIGHT, AFTER HIS FUNERAL I DECIDED THAT I DIDN'T WANT TO DO THIS. I DIDN'T WANT TO BE ALONE, AND I DIDN'T WANT TO BE WITHOUT HIM. FOR ELEVEN YEARS OF MY LIFE I HAD KNOWN HIM AND LOVED HIM AS MY FATHER. AND NOW HE WAS GONE. THE ONE PERSON IN THIS WORLD THAT I TRULY CARED FOR AND NOW HE WAS GONE. IT HURT, AND IT HURT MORE TO KNOW THAT THE ONLY THING THAT HAD KEPT ME FROM JUMPING OFF THIS BRIDGE BEFORE WAS HIM... SO WHAT WAS KEEPING ME FROM DOING IT NOW?.....



NOTHING REALLY... THE ENTIRE TOWN DISLIKED ME, I HAD NO FRIENDS, AND AND MY FAMILY DIDN'T REALLY KNOW ME. THE BRIDGE INVITED ME TO JUMP, AND I WAS ABOUT TO TAKE ITS INVITATION.







IT WAS AT THAT MOMENT THAT I SAW TWO BOYS IN THE SHORE OF THE RIVER BELLOW ME. IT WAS SOMEWHAT HEARTWARMING TO SEE THEM THERE CARING NOTHING ABOUT THE WORLD AND ALL ABOUT EACHOTHER.



AND IN MY HEAD I THOUGHT "I WANT TO BE LIKE THEM" TO HAVE SOMEONE TO LOVE ME AND MAKE ME FEEL HAPPY, JUST LIKE MIKE USED TO DO. BUT SOMEONE WHO I CAN BE INTIMATE WITH.



HEY THERE KID, WHAT 'YA UP TO?



JUST THINKING... WHY DID YOU HAVE TO LEAVE?

IT WAS MY TIME TO GO...

BUT I WAS HAPPY WHEN YOU WERE HERE... I MISS YOU.

I KNOW... BUT, REMEMBER WHEN I TOLD YOU THAT AN END JUST BRINGS A NEW BEGINING?



WELL, MAYBE
THIS ENDING IS
JUST TELLING YOU
THAT YOU
HAVE SOMETHING
NEW TO START. A
NEW LIFE PERHAPS.



WHAT DO YOU
MEAN?

WELL, EVEN BEFORE YOU TOLD ME YOU
WERE GAY I KNEW THAT THIS CITY WASN'T
MEANT FOR
YOU.

YOU'RE
UNIQUE
AND
SPECIAL
AND
DON'T
BELONG
HERE



DON'T
RUB IT IN
I'VE KNOW
THAT FOR
A WHILE
BUT I'M
TOO
SCARED
TO LEAVE.

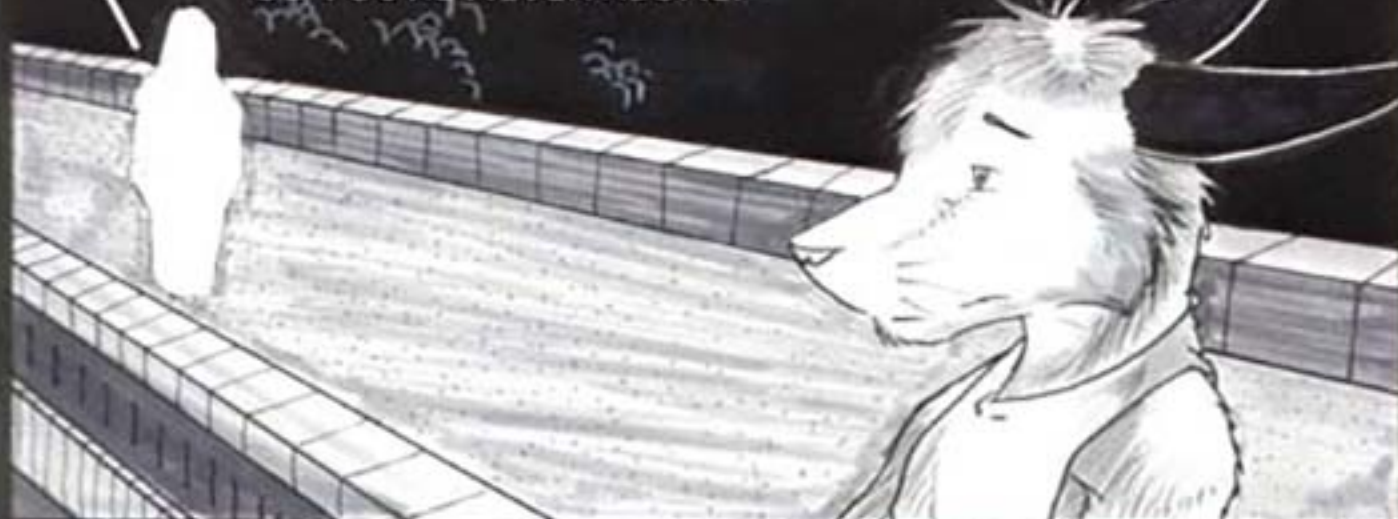
THE LOVE YOU'RE
LOOKING FOR YOU
WON'T FIND HERE...



I REALLY CAN'T TELL YOU MORE THAN THAT...
BUT I CAN TELL YOU THIS. I AM VERY PROUD
OF WHAT YOU WILL GROW UP TO BE,
NO MATTER WHAT
HAPPENS.



I HAVE TO LEAVE NOW... BUT REMEMBER THAT
I'LL ALWAYS BE THERE LOOKING AFTER YOU
SO YOU'RE NEVER ALONE.



GOODBYE
MICHAEL.
IT WAS NICE
TO SEE YOU
ONE MORE
TIME



YOU
ALWAYS
KNOW
WHAT TO
SAY...



NEW CITY?
CHICAGO?... NAW...
NEW YORK?... NAW...
DALLAS?... MAYBE NOT...

ANGEL...
ANGELS!...
THE CITY OF ANGELS...





INTERESTING STORY. YOU SHOULD WRITE IT SOMETIME.



NAW, THAT WOULD REQUIRE EFFORT, AND REALLY IT'S NOT THAT GOOD





IT'S MY FAVORITE SONG...
GOTTA GO, I HAVE A DATE
WITH THE STAGE.





"GIRLS WHO ARE BOYS
WHO LIKE BOYS
TO BE GIRLS
WHO DO BOYS
LIKE THEY'RE GIRLS
WHO DO GIRLS
LIKE THEY'RE BOYS..."

ALWAYS SHOULD
BE SOMEONE YOU
REALLY LOVE..."

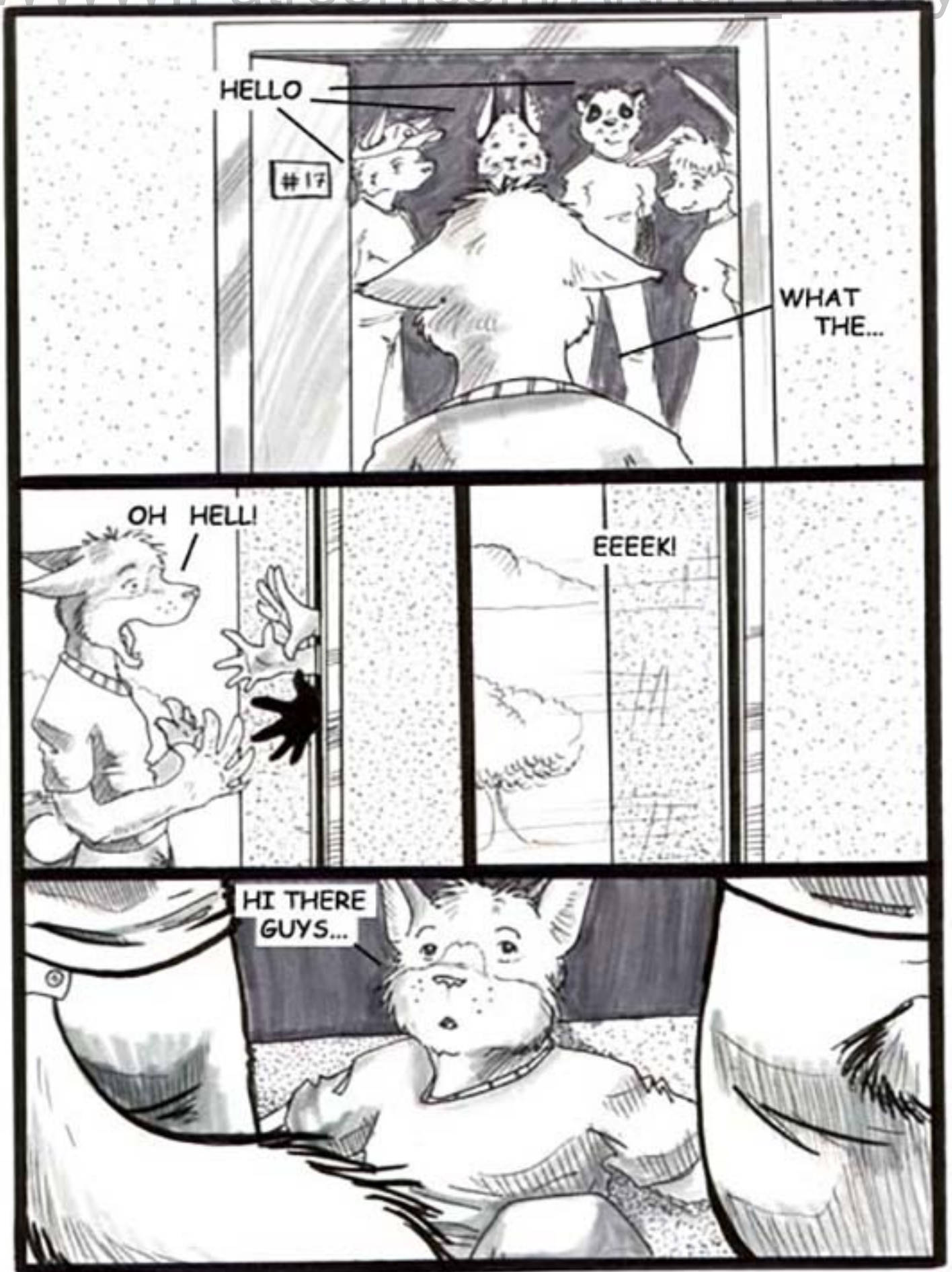
"BOYS WHO LIKE BOYS..."





WELL THAT SURE
WAS A FUN EVENING,
ALL WENT WELL I SUPPOSE.
EVERYTHING WAS PERFECT







WHERE
DID HE
TAKE YOU
OUT TO?



WHERE
DID YOU
SPEND
THE
NIGHT?



DID
YOU
CUDDLE
WITH
HIM?



IS
HE A
GOOD
KISSER?



HOW BIG WAS HIS
COCK!?



WHAT!?

I WASN'T
GOING TO
WASTE MY ONE
QUESTION
ON SOMETHING
SILLY

OH
WHATEVER!
I KNOW YOU
ALL WERE
WANTING
TO ASK THE
SAME THING...



OKAY, WE WENT TO THE HOLLYWOOD HILLS,
TO THIS LITTLE HIDDEN LAKE IN THE MIDDLE.
WE SPENT THE NIGHT IN HIS
CAR, CUDDLING



HE IS A GOOD KISSER, AND NO, I DON'T KNOW HOW
BIG HIS COCK WAS I DIDN'T GET A
CHANCE TO TOUCH IT... BUT I'LL
MAKE SURE TO TELL YOU IF
I DO...



HOW IS IT THAT YOU'RE MORE INTERESTED
TO KNOW THAN EVEN ANDY?

SO THERE REALLY WASN'T ANYTHING INTERESTING? THAT'S ODD: USUALLY NONE OF YOU GUYS ARE THIS TAME...



THAT REALLY DOESN'T SEEM LIKE YOU THOUGH... YOU'RE UP TO SOMETHING...



HEHE, YEAH, WELL, I REALLY DIDN'T WANT TO DO ANYTHING WITH HIM, IT MIGHT HAVE GOTTEN MY HOPES UP... SO I'D RATHER TAKE IT SLOW



ROSE IS RIGHT: YOU, YOU'RE NOT TELLING US SOMETHING





YOU GUYS
KNOW
HOW I
HAVE A
THING
FOR
UNDER-
WEAR
RIGHT?...
WELL...
HE
WAS
WEARING A...

TANGERINE-COLORED
SPEEDO... AND WHILE
IN ANY OTHER
CASE I WOULD
HAVE SAID THAT
TO BE VERY
TACKY...



ON HIM, THEY LOOKED GOOD....




OFF TO MY ROOM NOW
HAVE TO GET SOME SLEEP
DIDN'T DO THAT
LAST NIGHT...
AND NO; IT
WASN'T
BECAUSE
I HAD SEX
WITH HIM...



WELL THAT WASN'T
NEARLY AS
INTERESTING
AS I THOUGHT
IT
WOULD
BE...

RIGHT...



THAT DOG
IS UP TO
SOMETHING...

HE'S HIDING
SOMETHING
SOMETHING GOOD
TOO!
I'LL BET MY
WHISKERS ON IT.





HUSKY?...

YEAH?

I KNOW THIS IS
A BIT RUSHED...

BUT... WOULD YOU
BE MY BOYFRIEND?

TO BE CONTINUED...



-JULY 14-



WELL WE'RE HERE
AND WE'RE QUEER,
AND THE ESTROGEN IS KILLER...

YOU KNOW I
REALLY DON'T
WANT TO BE
HERE RIGHT NOW



IT'S BEEN A YEAR TODAY
SINCE I BROKE UP WITH BREE



WE
KNOW...

OH BREE BREE
I LOVE YOU
BREE BREE

I WANT
TO HAVE
A
MILLION
OF YOUR
BABIES
BREE
BREE



PUNK ASS!

AHAHA!
VIOLENT LITTLE ONE
AREN'T YA?



OH COME ON
THAT'S EXACTLY
WHY WE WANTED
YOU TO BE
HERE, YOU
NEED TO GET
OVER HER...




WHAT IF I DON'T
WANT TO?



YOU'VE NO CHOICE,
FACE IT SHE MOVED ON.
BESIDES, I KNOW YOU;
YOU WON'T PASS UP A
CHANCE TO FLIRT AROUND
ALL THE PRETTY-AND-OR
MANLY GIRLS IN HERE.
IT'S AN 80'S-THEMED
LESBIAN CLUB, YOUR
DEFINITION OF
HEAVEN LAST TIME
I CHECKED.



Two anthropomorphic werewolves are shown in a close-up. The one on the left is wearing a dark vest over a light shirt and has its arm around the other. The one on the right is wearing a light-colored t-shirt with a dark 'E' on it and is holding a dark bottle. They are both looking towards the right.

IN ANY CASE, THE TWO OF US
NEED TO GO AND
GET SOME DRINKS... ER, WELL
I NEED TO DRINK. THE
ESTROGEN IN THIS PLACE IS
KILLING ME.

DON'T COMPLAIN,
I HEARD YOU USED
TO DATE WOMEN
ONCE

THAT'S A LIE IF
I EVER HEARD ONE!
STRAIGHT WOMEN
MAKE ME FEEL MORE GAY










WWW.Patreon.com/Arthur_Husky


WELCOME TO SANTA MONICA!

THE NAME IS HUSKY, THIS IS MY TOWN



NEEDLESS TO SAY, A LOT OF THINGS HAVE CHANGED SINCE I SAT HERE LAST. EQUALLY; A LOT OF THINGS IN MY LIFE HAVE REMAINED THE SAME. FOR EXAMPLE, MY CRAZY NIGHTLIFE IS STILL CONSTANT. AND MY CRAZY FRIENDS JUST SEEM TO GET WORSE. SUMMER VACATIONS ARE ALMOST OVER, AND SOON IT WILL BE TIME ONCE MORE (AS IT IS WITH EVERY PASSING YEAR) FOR ME TO GO BACK TO CLASSES. DON'T GET ME WRONG, I LOVE SCHOOL. BUT LIKE I SAID BEFORE...

A LOT OF THINGS HAVE CHANGED.



MUCH TO THE DELIGHT OF BOTH MY EGO AND MY HEART. THE BOY WHO I'VE HAD A CRUSH ON FOR THE LONGEST TIME ASKED ME TO BE HIS BOYFRIEND. NOW; YOU HAVE TO UNDERSTAD THAT THIS BOY IS BASICALLY EVERYTHING I'VE EVER WANTED. SMART, SHY, IN SHAPE WELL-MANNERED, THE WORKSI AND GOD KNOWS THAT IN THAT ONE SECOND THAT HE UTTERED THE WORD "BOYFRIEND" MY HEART SKIPPED SEVERAL BEATS!

AND IN A PERFECT WORLD,
WE WOULD HAVE CLASSES
TOGETHER

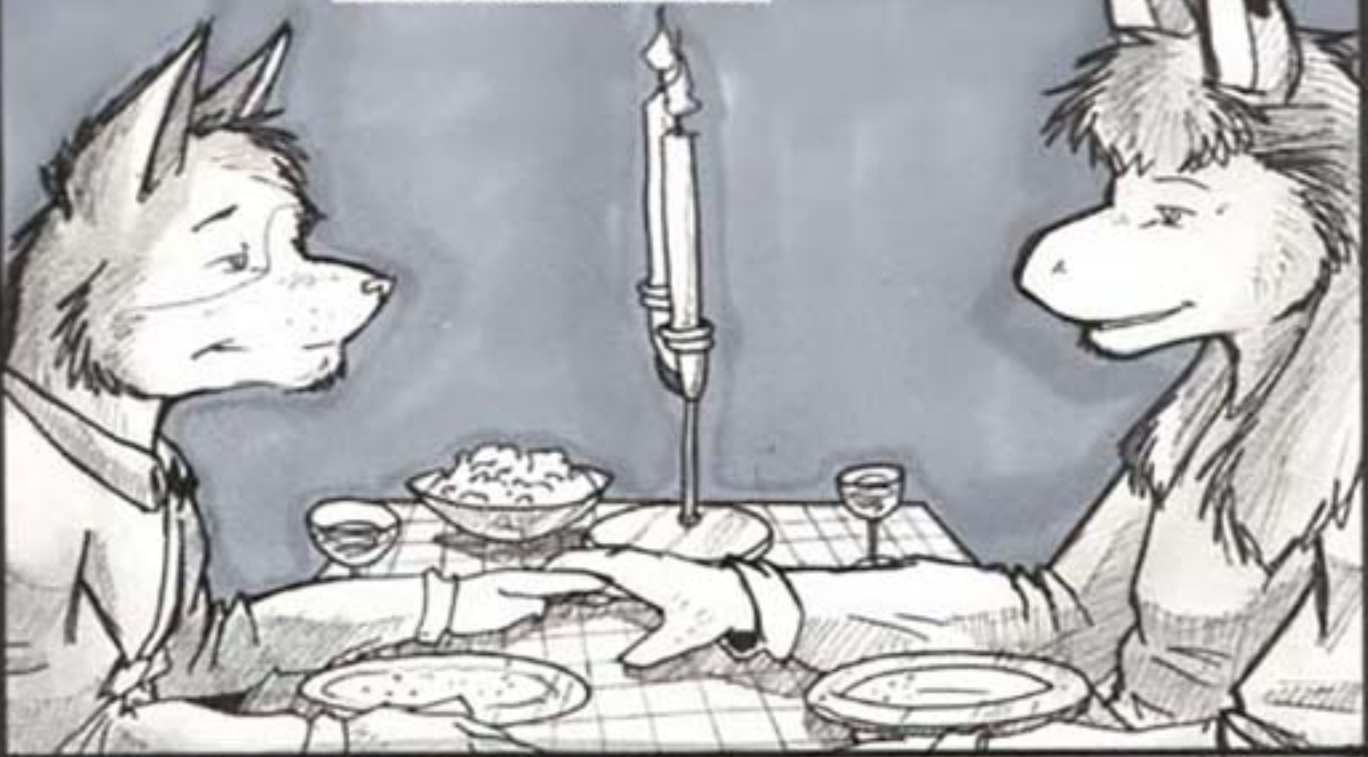
AND I WOULD
SPEND MY TIME
HOLDING HIS
HAND UNDER
THE DESK. YES
IT SOUNDS A
LITTLE CHILDISH
BUT WHEN YOU
HAVE SOMEONE YOU
LOVE AND CARE
ABOUT, IT MEANS
A LOT TO BE ABLE
TO SPEND TIME WITH THEM.
THAT'S WHAT I WOULD DO...

SPEND EVERY WAKING MINUTE WITH HIM
WALKING AROUND HAND IN HAND.

WELL, I'VE
ALWAYS BEEN
A HUGE
ROMANTIC
FOOL.
THE KIND
OF DOG
THAT
STILL PICKS
FLOWERS
FOR MY MATE
AS I WALK
HOME TO
SEE HIM...



AND HAVE ROMANTIC DINNERS AT NIGHT HOLDING
EACHOTHERS HANDS



THEN FALL ASLEEP BY EACHOTHERS SIDE, AND I WOULD STAY
AWAKE AND WATCH HIM SLEEP PEACEFULLY. WONDERING HOW
I COULD EVER BE SO LUCKY AS TO EVER HAVE
ENDED UP WITH SUCH A WONDERFUL
MATE AS HIM....






OOKAY! ENOUGH OF THE FAIRY-TALE
I DON'T SUPPOSE
YOU GUYS KNOW
BUT WHEN
HE ASKED
I DIDN'T
KNOW WHAT
TO SAY, SO I
SAID THAT I
NEEDED MORE
TIME.

HONESTLY,
I WISH I
WASN'T SO
INSECURE ABOUT
GETTING
MYSELF INTO
ANOTHER
RELATIOINSHIP.
AND I WISH HE
WASN'T AS HOT... WELL
NO, NOT REALLY, I'M
GLAD HE'S HOT, BUT IT
MAKES ME NERVOUS.

I WISH I DIDN'T HAVE
TO THINK ABOUT IT SO
MUCH AND JUST SAY YES.

AND I WISH THAT I
COULD BE MORE PREPARED.

I KNOW I KNOW, IT'S
JUST A RELATIONSHIP
RIGHT?



BUT I REALLY WANT IT TO WORK
AND I DON'T WANT TO MESS
THINGS UP, NOT WITH HIM...

FIRST OF ALL, THERE IS HIM...



BUT SINCE HE'S SO EAGERED TO BE A COUPLE, I DON'T THINK HE WOULD HAVE ANY PROBLEMS

THEN THERE ARE HIS FRIENDS...



I HAVEN'T EVEN MET THEM, BUT I KNOW THAT IT'S VERY IMPORTANT THAT WE GET ALONG...

BECAUSE I DON'T THINK I WOULD EVER DATE SOMEONE WHO WOULD STAND BETWEEN ME AND MY FRIENDS...



AND LAST THERE IS ME THE TWACKED-OUT HUSKY DOG...

WWW.Petroom.com/Arthur_Husky

YEAH, AND OUT OF ALL OF THOSE
I THINK THE BIGGEST ONE
I HAVE TO OVERCOME WILL BE
MYSELF... I'VE TOO MUCH DOUBT
TO THINK CORRECTLY



AAARGH!!
I WISH I COULD GO BACK
TO BEING THE STUPIDLY
NAIVE PUP I ONCE WAS!
I WOULD HAVE SAID YES IN AN
INSTANT!



OH WELL, ENOUGH OF HEARING ME
BITCH; LETS GET BACK TO THE STORY...











HEY! I WAS TRYING
TO HELP
YOU UP...
DON'T GET
ANY IDEAS
I MEERELY
WANTED
TO
HELP...

WELL THEN YOU
SHOULD HELP ME
OUT MORE OFTEN
MAYBE HOMEWORK
TOMORROW NIGHT?

MAYBE
NOT...



I JUST DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO... I'VE FELT LIKE THIS BEFORE, AND IT'S BROKEN MY HEART. NOT THAT I'M SAYING THAT YOU WILL DO THAT; BUT IT STILL SCARES ME TO THINK THAT I MIGHT GET MY HOPES UP AND MESS IT UP IN THE END.

YOU WON'T, I'M SURE OF IT

BUT HOW DO YOU KNOW?... I'M SORRY, BUT I DON'T WANT TO RISK IT, NOT RIGHT NOW. I'LL BE HONEST WITH YOU... THE LAST TIME I WAS IN A RELATIONSHIP, I MANAGED TO MESS EVERYTHING UP. AND THE ONE BEFORE THAT WASN'T ANY BETTER. AND JUST LOOKING AT YOU MAKES MY HEART SKIP A BEAT; I WOULDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO IF I GOT ATTACHED TO YOU AND IT DIDN'T WORK OUT... I AM A DOG AFTER ALL, AND ONCE WE GET ATTACHED TO SOMEONE... WELL, YOU KNOW...

SO... DOES THAT MEAN THAT YOU DON'T WANT TO BE MY BOYFRIEND?

NO! NOT AT ALL. I WANT TO, I REALLY DO, BUT I DON'T WANT TO RUSH ANYTHING... I'M NOT READY YET...

IT WAS NOT TOO LONG AGO THAT I GOT OVER MY LAST BOYFRIEND... I NEED TO GET OVER HIM SO THAT I CAN MOVE ON...

I KNOW...
AND I'LL
BE PATIENT.
ALL GOOD
THINGS
ARE WORTH
WAITING
FOR...

AND I KNOW A GOOD THING
WHEN I SEE IT HUSKY....

ME?

OF COURSE YOU,
SILLY DOG



GROWLS

WHIMPERS



WHIMPER

CHUCKLE



CHUCKLE



I GUESS
YOU'RE
BETTER THAN
ME AT
STEALING
KISSES
HUSKY DOG

HOPE THAT
THIS CAN BE A
REGULAR
THING

I'LL SEE YOU AROUND

WAIT!? WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

TOLD YA I WAS IN THE
NEIGHBORHOOD, I STILL
HAVE ERRANDS TO DO.

BUT I'M HAPPY I
STOPPED BY, BECAUSE
NOW I KNOW WHY
YOU WON'T SAY YES...
I THOUGHT THAT
IT HAD SOMETHING
TO DO WITH
ME...



I LOVE YOU
HUSKY, OF
THAT I'M SURE

YOU SAID
THAT YOU
NEEDED MORE
TIME, AND
IF THERE
IS ONE THING
THAT I AM
IS PATIENT,
SO I'LL WAIT
UNTIL
YOU DECIDE
THAT
YOU'RE READY



ALL GOOD
THINGS ARE
WORTH
WAITING
FOR...
AND LIKE I
SAID, I
KNOW A
GOOD
THING
WHEN I
SEE IT...

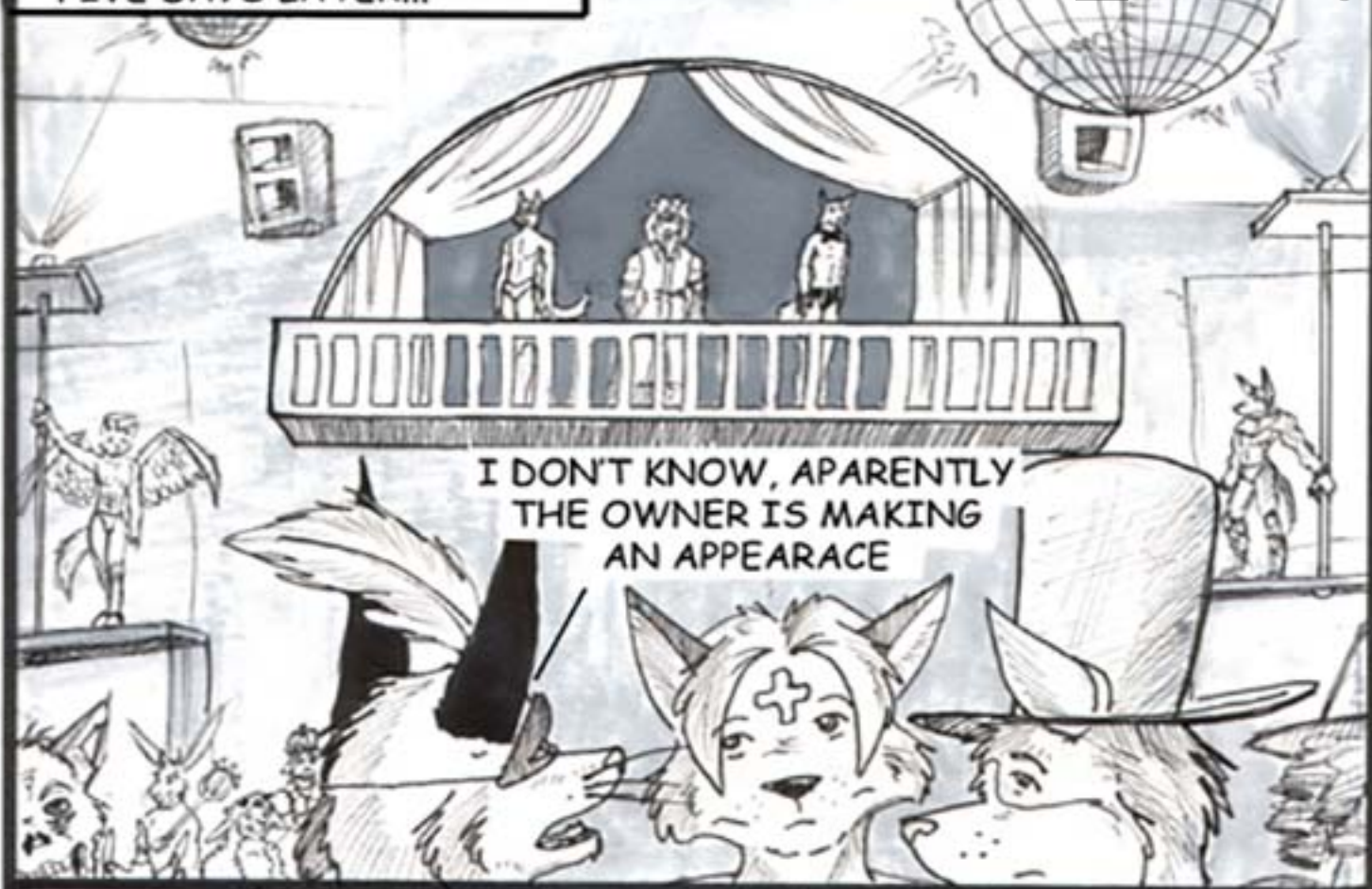


I'D SING TO YOU RIGHT NOW
IF I WERE GOOD AT IT, BUT
I SUPPOSE SAYING
"I LOVE YOU HUSKY DOG"
WILL HAVE TO DO...



YOU TWO
HAVE TO STOP
MEETING
LIKE THIS...

FIVE DAYS LATER...



I DON'T KNOW, APARENTLY
THE OWNER IS MAKING
AN APPEARACE

WELCOME ALL! I HOPE EVERYONE'S HAVING A GOOD TIME
AT MY FIRST ANNUAL HALLOWEEN BASH



I HAVE TO ADMIT
THAT THIS DAY
HAS TO BE MY
FAVORITE ONE
OF THE YEAR... WELL
WHAT OTHER DAY
CAN YOU BE
ANYONE YOU WANT....

IT IS ALSO THE ONE
DAY WHEN YOU CAN
DO WHAT YOU NEVER
THOUGHT YOU COULD

NOW... LIKE THE
SONG SAYS... IF YOU
AIN'T DIRTY...

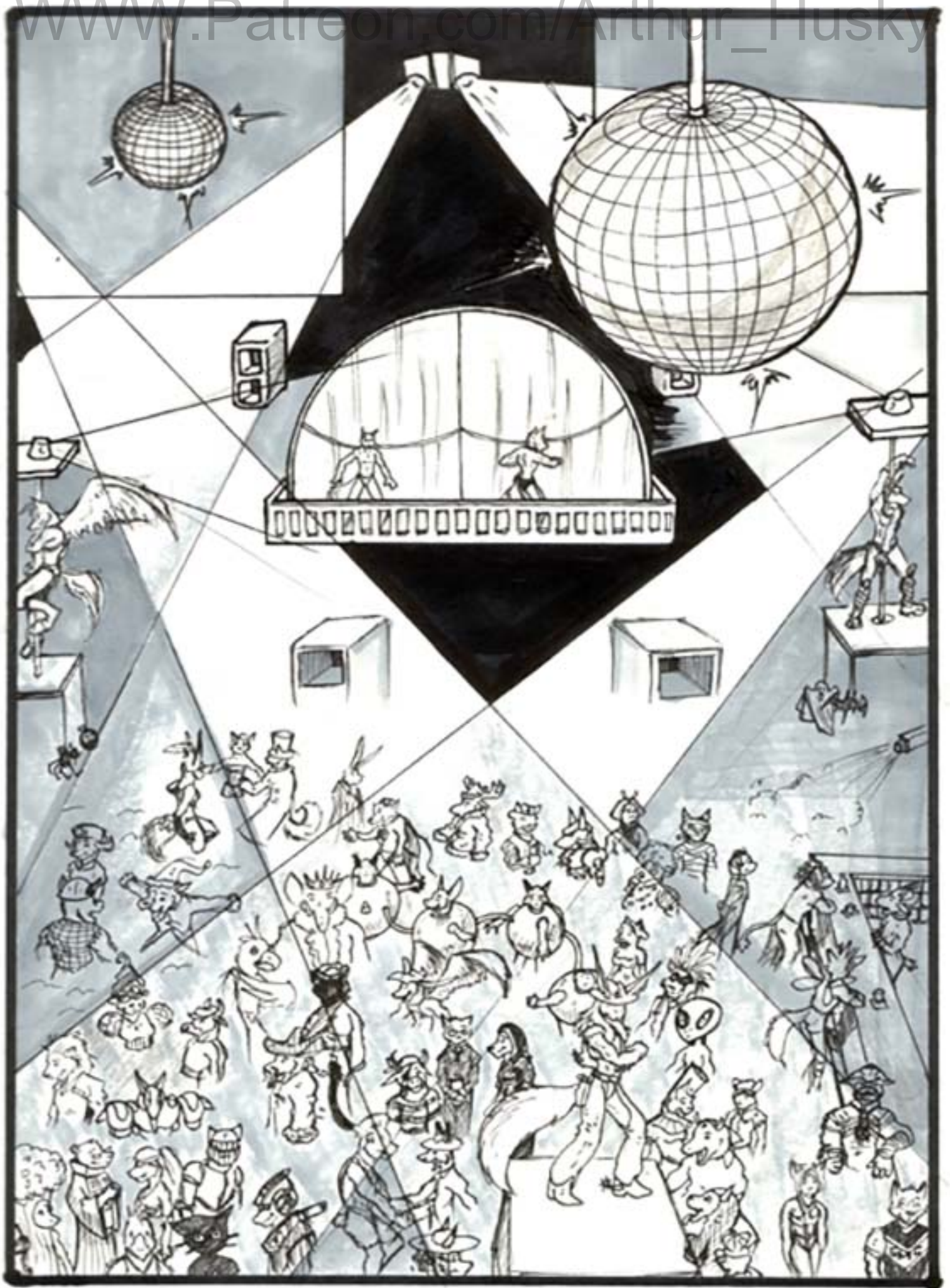
Christina Aguilera: "Dirty"

I THINK I'VE TALKED
TO HIM BEFORE...

I THINK I ALSO
CALLED HIM OLD...

YOU AIN'T HERE TO PAAAAARTY!





HEY! LOOK WHO'S HERE...



HUH? HEY! IT'S SAETTO

I GUESS HE
DECIDED TO
GO HAVE SOME
FUN ON HIS
OWN...



Gwen Steffani: "What you waiting for?"



OH! WHAT A
COINCIDENCE...

"WHAT-YA WAITING
WHAT-YA WAITING
WHAT-YA WAITING
WHAT-YA WAITING
FOR?..."



"WHAT-YA WAITING
WHAT-YA WAITING
WHAT-YA WAITING
WHAT-YA WAITING
FOR?..."



"TAKE A CHANCE YOU STUPID
HO!"





HEY SAETTO, REMEMBER
THAT OTHER NIGHT?...
WELL, WHAT REALLY
MEANT TO SAY
WAS HECK-THE-FUCK YES...



MY MY; MR. HUSKY
I'M STARTING TO
THINK THAT YOU
ONLY LIKE ME
WHEN WE'RE
AT THE CLUB...



NAW... IT'S JUST
THAT FOR SOME
REASON I CAN
ONLY SUM
UP THE
COURAGE
TO DO THINGS
LIKE THIS
HERE...



I'M
SURE OF
ONE THING
THOUGH; I'M
CRAZY ABOUT
YOU... SO?
WHAT DO YOU
SAY?



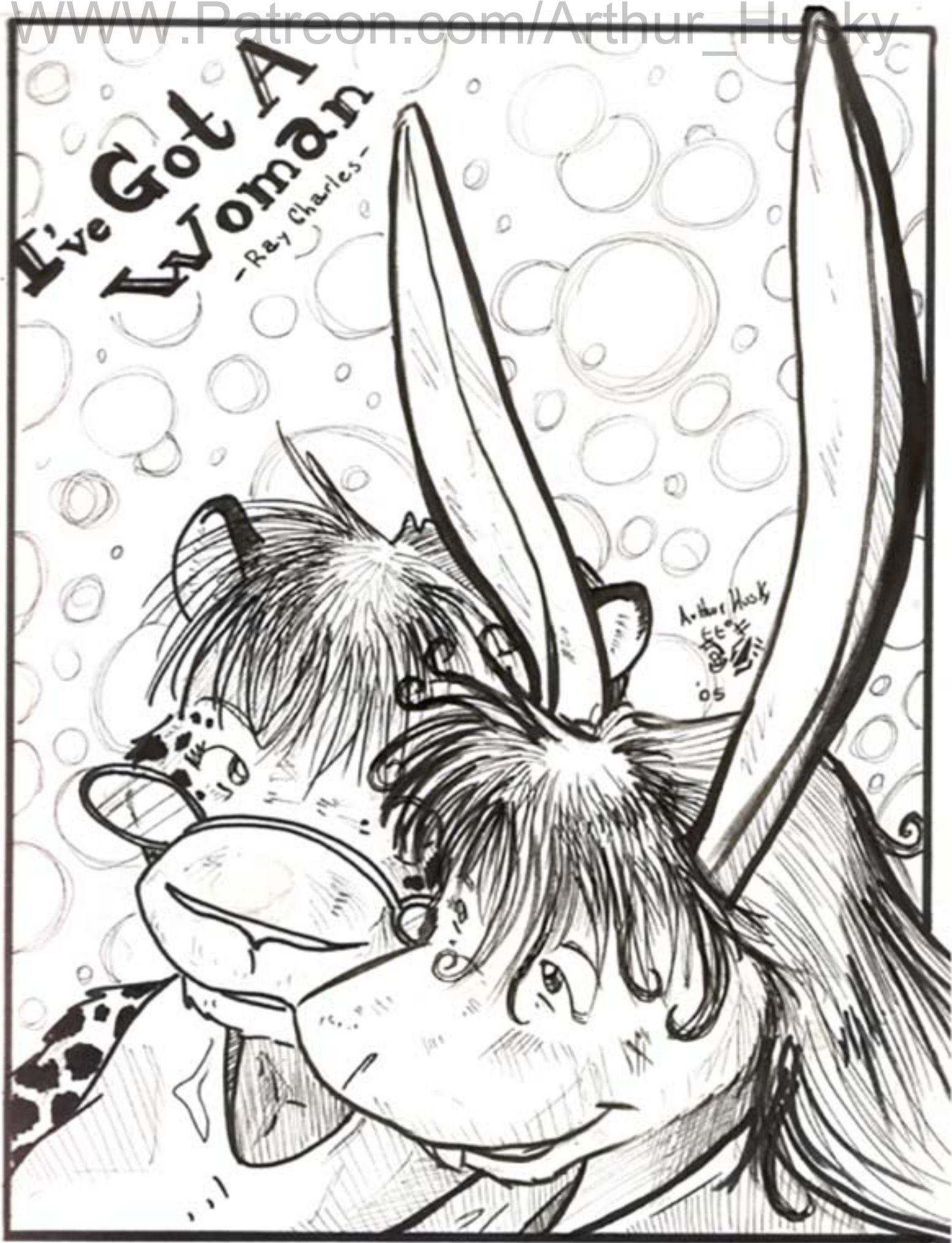


HAI WOULD YOU
LOOK AT THAT!

SHOWOFF!...

I've Got A Woman

- Ray Charles -

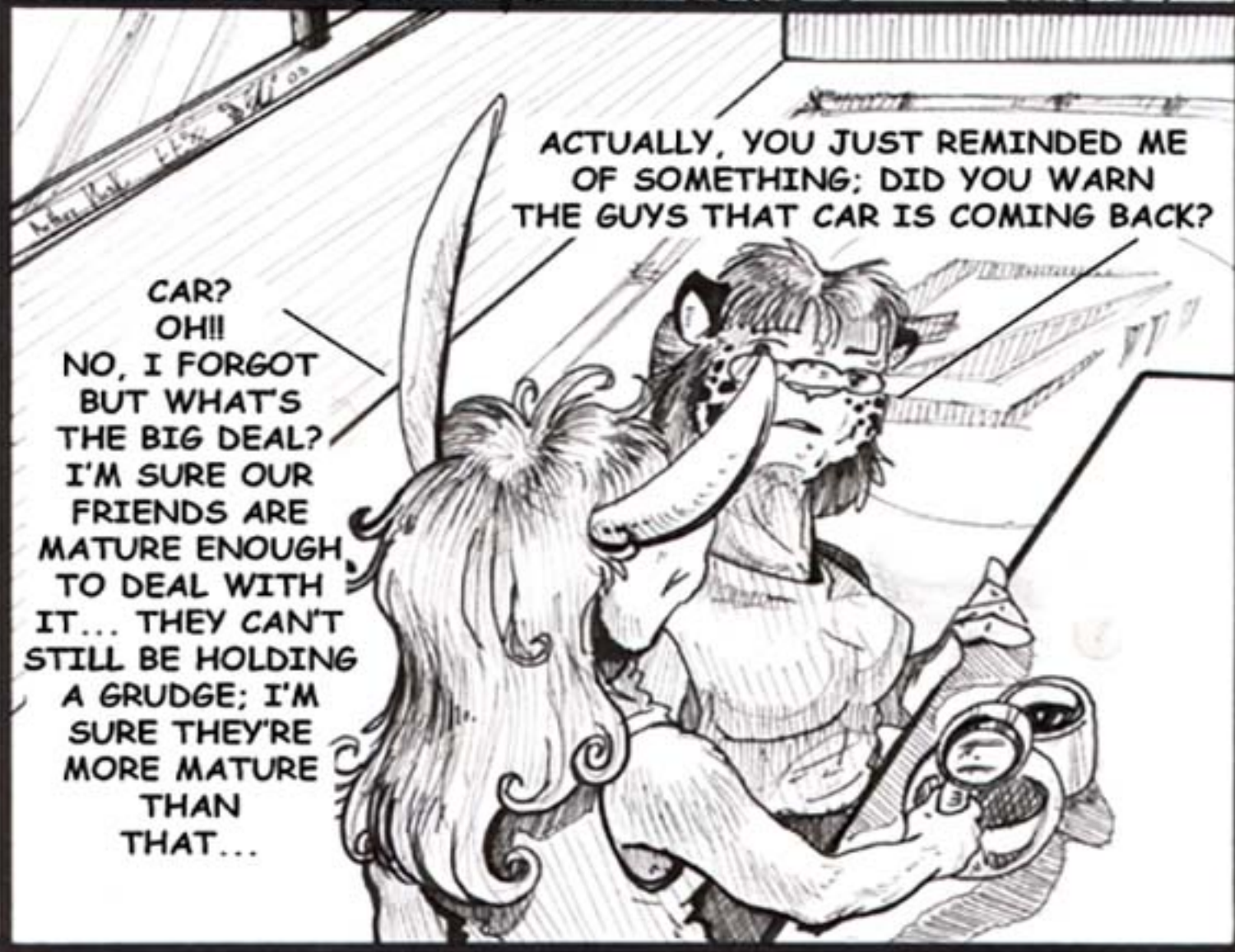




MOST OF THE TIME
I END UP GETTING
THE SHORT END OF
THE STICK... HECK
WHAT DO I MEAN BY
"MOST" OF THE TIME?
IT'S ALWAYS...

WELL, NOW YOU'VE GOT ME...
IT'S FUNNY REALLY;
IT SEEMS THAT
EVERYONE
NOWADAYS
IS FINDING
THEIR
BETTER
HALF...

MUST BE
SOMETHING
ABOUT SPRING...



ACTUALLY, YOU JUST REMINDED ME
OF SOMETHING; DID YOU WARN
THE GUYS THAT CAR IS COMING BACK?

CAR?
OH!!
NO, I FORGOT
BUT WHAT'S
THE BIG DEAL?
I'M SURE OUR
FRIENDS ARE
MATURE ENOUGH
TO DEAL WITH
IT... THEY CAN'T
STILL BE HOLDING
A GRUDGE; I'M
SURE THEY'RE
MORE MATURE
THAN
THAT...

IT'S BEEN MORE THAN A YEAR, I'M SURE ALL THOSE BAD FEELINGS HAVE BEEN FORGOTTEN, I'M VERY HOPEFUL THAT EVERYONE'S GOTTEN OVER ALL THOSE NEGATIVE VIVES AND RESTORED THEIR GOOD KARMA... RIGHT?



OH YOU SWEET, POOR, NAIVE CHILD...



NOT GONNA HAPPEN IS IT?



WELL, I'D RATHER NOT SAY ANYTHING THEN... IF I DO, THEY'LL JUST GET EXTRA PARANOID



I LOVE IT WHEN YOU GET THOSE HOT-BLONDE MOMENTS...

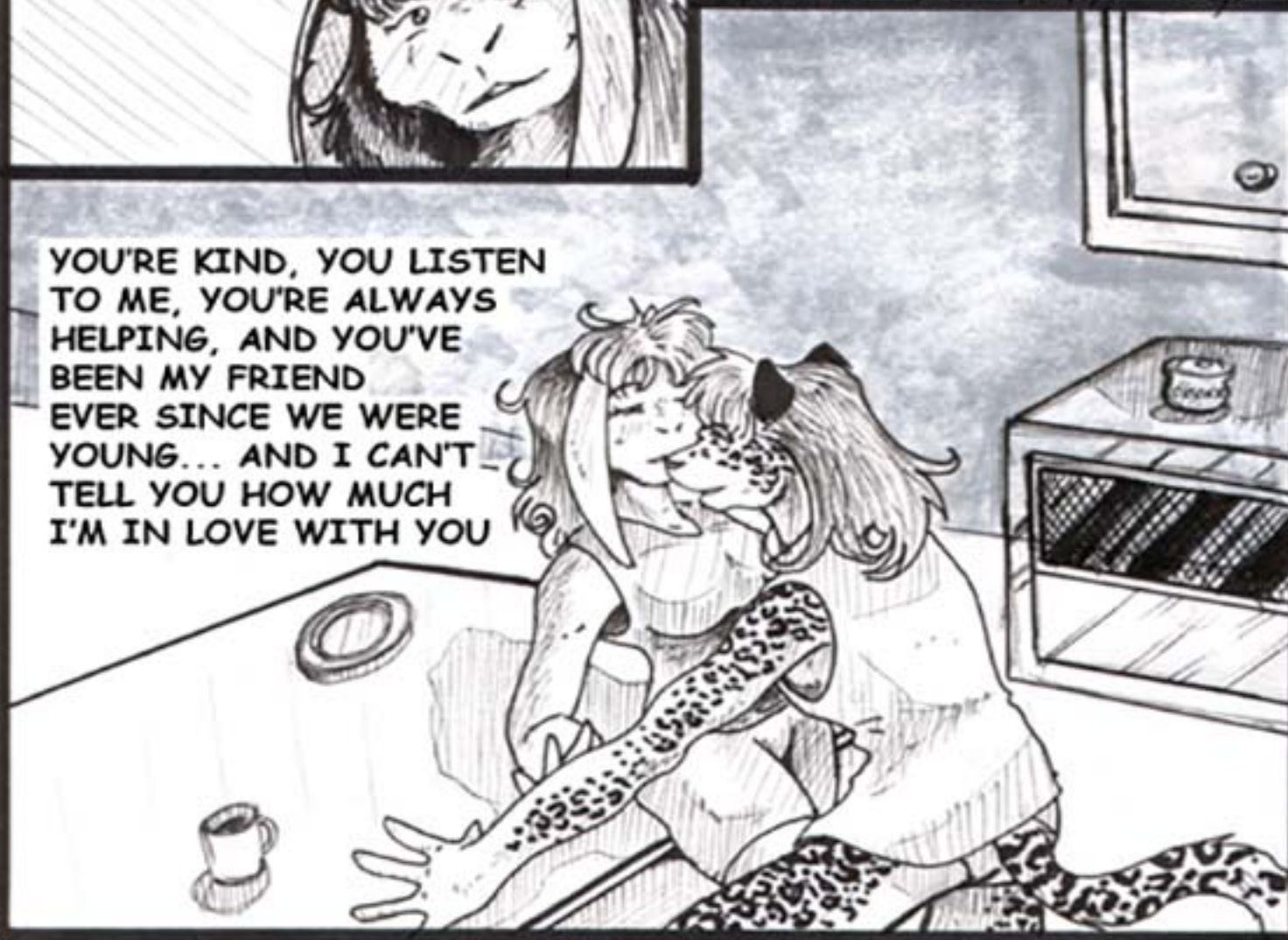


YEAH WELL, I'M FOND
OF YOUR FLAMING RED
HAIR TOO...

YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW
MUCH YOU TURN ME ON...
AND IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME
SINCE I'VE FELT LIKE THIS
FOR ANYONE

HMMM?

YOU'RE KIND, YOU LISTEN
TO ME, YOU'RE ALWAYS
HELPING, AND YOU'VE
BEEN MY FRIEND
EVER SINCE WE WERE
YOUNG... AND I CAN'T
TELL YOU HOW MUCH
I'M IN LOVE WITH YOU





YOU KNOW...



THE KITCHEN IS VERY DIRTY,
AND UNCOMFORTABLE... I
PREFER PILLOWS TO DISHES



WELL?...



ARE YOU GOING TO JOIN ME KITTY-CAT?



MEOW!...



OH YOU'RE GONNA GET IT BUNNY-GIRL



Scream

-Ima Robot-



ON HIS FIRST DAY HE MANAGED TO CAUSE QUITE THE COMMOTION AT SCHOOL, I SUPPOSE THAT'S WHAT GOT ME SO INTERESTED IN HIM BACK THEN. HE WOULD SPEAK HIS MIND, AND WOULDN'T CARE WHO HE INSULTED. QUITE A CHARMER, HE WAS SMART IN THAT DORKY SORT OF WAY THAT I ADORE, BUT HE WAS ALSO VERY ATHLETIC, SOMETHING MOST OF MY ROBOTICS-CLUB-PEERS WEREN'T. BACK THEN I DIDN'T KNOW THAT I WAS GAY, MUCH LESS THAT HE WAS MY FIRST CRUSH; YOU REALLY DON'T PAY ATTENTION TO THOSE THINGS BEING A DORK WHO STILL COLLECTED TRADING CARDS... WELL; AT LEAST I DIDN'T...

YOU'RE A MORON! AND SHOULD NOT BE TACHING THIS CLASS!

NOT ONLY DO YOU WHOLE-HEARTEDLY BELIEVE THAT COLUMBUS WAS THE FIRST CIVILIZED FUR TO STEP ON THE AMERICAS, BUT YOU WANT US TO LEARN THIS BULL? RUBBISH!



WWW.Patroon.com/Arthur_Husky

THAT WAS QUITE THE STUNT
YOU PULLED BACK THERE, TAKES A
LOT OF CONFIDENCE TO DO THAT
YOU KNOW...

YEAH WELL, MOST TEACHERS
ASSUME THAT BECAUSE WE'RE
YOUNG WE DON'T KNOW ANYTHING;
SOMEONE'S GOT TO
TEACH THEM A LESSON.

I GUESS SO, BUT IT'S YOUR
FIRST DAY HERE, YOU'LL BE
LABELED A TROUBLEMAKER
FROM NOW ON...

WWW.Pattoon.com/Arthur_Husky

IT WAS WELL WORTH IT;
BESIDES, YOU HAVE
TO ADMIT
THAT IT
WAS FUN
WATCHING
HER
SQUIRM...



HEY! DO YOU
WANT TO
GO SEE A
MOVIE?



YEAH WELL I'M NEW TO THE
CITY AS WELL, AND SINCE
YOU'RE THE FIRST GUY I'VE
MET SO FAR, I THOUGHT
MAYBE YOU COULD SHOW ME
AROUND... OH YEAH!
I FORGOT TO
INTRODUCE
MYSELF...
MY NAME IS
CAR...
CAR HAYNE...
SO...
MARFY DOG?
WHAT DO YOU
SAY?



HEHEHE, YEAH, I'LL
NEVER BE ABLE TO SEE
HER THE SAME WAY
AGAIN, THE LOOK
ON HER FACE!
SHE WANTED
TO STRANGLE
YOU THAT'S
FOR SURE...



MARF?

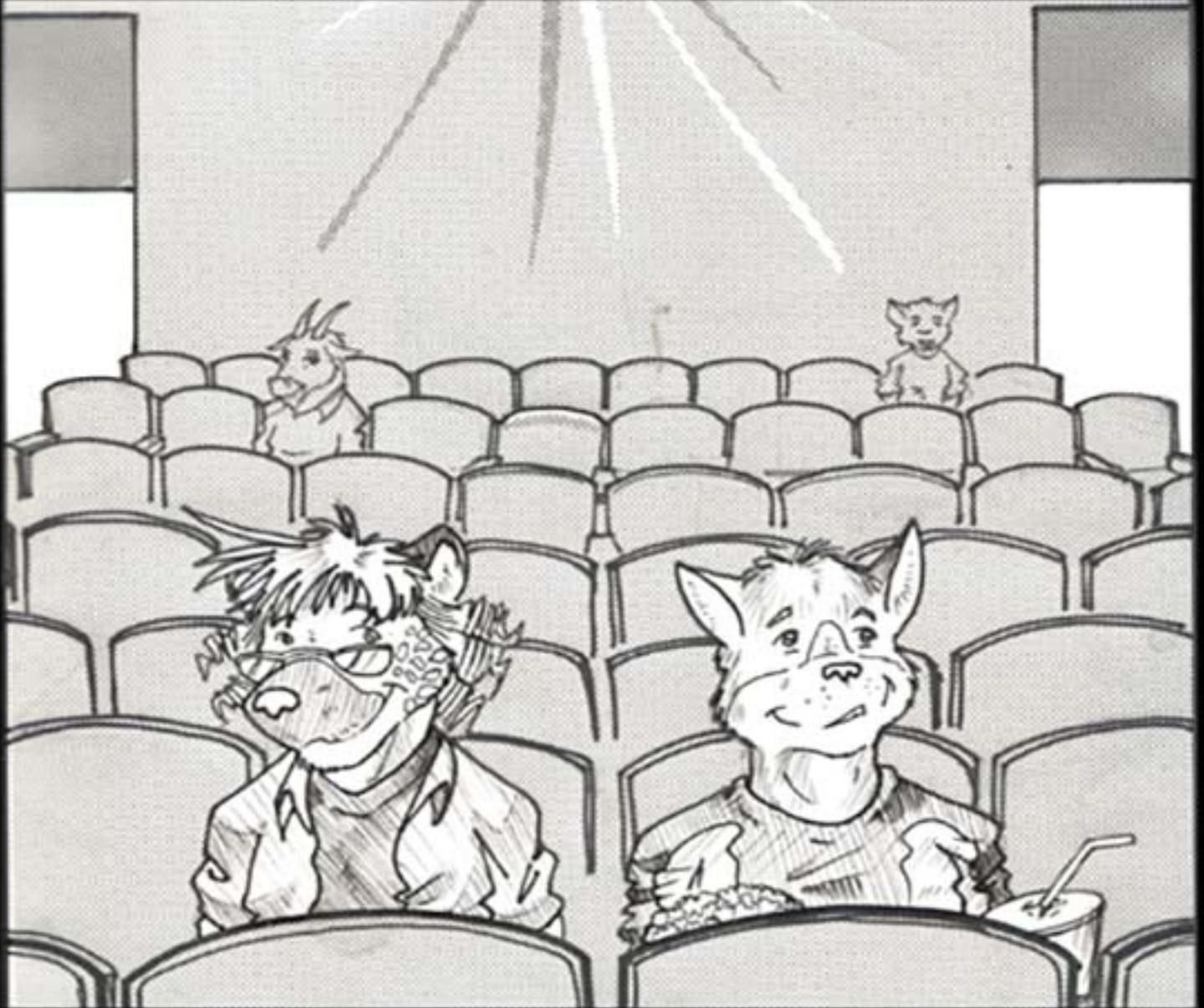


SOUNDS LIKE A PLAN!
AND MY
NAME'S
HUSKY



WWW.Patreon.com/Arthur_Husky

LOOKING BACK I REALIZE THAT I WAS MUCH MORE INNOCENT AND NAIVE THAN NOW; AS WE BOTH SAT THERE I ENJOYED THE MOVIE, WHILE HE KEPT HIS EYES ON ME. HECK IT WASN'T UNTIL A FEW MONTHS AFTERWARDS THAT I RELIZED HE DIDN'T LIKE POPCORN AT ALL, BUT HE KEPT REACHING FOT IT ANYWAYS.



IN ANY CASE, I ENJOYED HIS COMPANY AS MUCH AS HE DID MINE, AND THAT SAME THEATRE SAW US IN IT'S AISLES MANY A TIMES, BUT THIS PARTICULAR TIME, WAS THE ONLY TIME I NEVER FOUND MYSELF STARING AT HIM OUT OF THE CORNER OF MY EYE. I DON'T REMEMBER IF IT WAS BECAUSE I HAD JUST MET HIM, IF IT WAS BECAUSE I WAS NERVOUS, OR IF IT JUST WAS A REALLY GOOD MOVIE AND I ACTUALLY PAID ATTENTION. I DON'T THINK HE EVEN CARED WHAT MOVIE WE WERE WATCHING; HE THEN LATER CONFESSED THAT HE WAS A TAD BIT NERVOUS HIMSELF ABOUT NOT SCARING ME AWAY HE WAS AFTER ALL THE NEW KID, AND I HAD BEEN THE ONLY ONE WHO APROACHED HIM AS A FRIEND THAT DAY, AND ALL THAT MONTH.



IN THE FOLLOWING MONTHS, WE GREW MORE AND MORE ATTACHED. WE WENT OUT TOGETHER, AND SPENT A LOT OF OUR TIME WITH EACHOTHER. OF COURSE WE WOULD ONLY ADMIT TO BEING FRIENDS, EVEN THOUGH BOTH OF US FELT MORE ABOUT EACHOTHER. WE JUST WERENT READY TO SAY ANYTHING AND I SUPPOSE WE WERE BOTH AFRAID THAT THE OTHER WOULD REACT BADLY, WE DID AFTER ALL MEET AT SCHOOL, WHICH WAS CHRISTIAN, AND FOR ALL PURPOSES REPUBLICAN ORIENTED TOO. BUT AT LEAST THESE LAST FEW MONTHS OF OUR SENIOR YEAR WERE WORTH FAR MORE THAN THE REST OF MY YEARS THERE, AND HIS AT HIS MANY OTHER SCHOOLS.

HIM AND I WERE PARTNERS IN CRIME, WE STUCK TO EACH OTHER AND MADE OUR OWN LITTLE PROTESTS ON CLASSES LIKE P.E. BUT SECRETLY WERE NONE MORE DELIGHTED TO STARE AT THE OTHER BOYS RUNNING AROUND OF COURSE WE WOULDN'T ADMIT TO THIS, BUT I'M SURE HE CAUGHT ME STARING PLENTY OF TIMES, AND I CAUGHT HIM TOO



WWW.Patreon.com/Arthur_Husky

IRONICALLY, IT WAS NOT UNTIL WE WENT ON AN OVERNIGHT FIELD-TRIP FROM SCHOOL THAT WE CAME OUT TO EACHOTHER. WE WERE BOTH UNLUCKY ENOUGH TO HAVE GOTTEN THE SPOT ON THE HOTEL FLOOR TO SLEEP ON. I SUPPOSE THAT I WAS THE CLOSENESS THAT WAS TOO MUCH TO BEAR. I COULD TELL HE WAS NERVOUS, AND IT WOULD BE LIE TO SAY THAT I WASN'T. HE WAS THE ONE TO SAY THE FIRST THING, HE NUDGED ME AND ASKED IF I WAS AWAKE. THEN ASKED IF I COULD KEEP A SECRET, AND THAT HE WOULDN'T HATE ME IF I DIDN'T WANT TO



BE HIS FRIEND ANYMORE TOMORROW. CALL IT INTUITION, BUT I KNEW EXACTLY WHAT HE WAS GONNA SAY. INSTEAD OF SAYING ANYTHING I JUST HUGGED HIM AND NUZZLED HIS NECK. JUST LIKE I KNEW WHAT HE WAS THINKING, I'M SURE HE KNEW WHAT WAS IN MY MIND.

WWW.Pattoon.com/Arthur_Husky

YA LIKE MY
BIRD?...



IN THE FOLLOWING MONTH WE BOTH
LOST OUR VIRGINITY TO EACHOTHER
AND KIND OF BECAME A COUPLE. "KIND
OF", BECAUSE NEITHER OF US ACTUALLY
EVER TALKED ABOUT IT, IT WAS
UNOFFICIAL, AND WHENEVER I
BROUGHT UP THE TOPIC, HE WOULD
CHANGE THE TOPIC. IT WAS ALSO
VERY CLEAR TO SEE THAT HAVING
COME OUT OF THE CLOSETHAD
TAKEN A HUGE WEIGHT OFF BOTH
OF OUR BACKS HIS MORE SO THAN
MINE. HE STARTED TO CHANGE
THE WAY HE DRESSED, THE WAY
HE SPOKE, AND THE WAY HE
BEHAVED AROUND EVERYONE
IN GENERAL. LIKE A GOOD FRIEND
OF MINE LATER TOLD ME "A LIE IS
A LIE, AND THE TRUTH IS
ALWAYS BETTER"... SHE WAS RIGHT

AHH BUT ALAS;
THE UNIVERSE
HAS A FUNNY WAY
OF KEEPING
BALANCE.
YOU CAN
NEVER HAVE TOO
MUCH HAPPINESS
WITHOUT SOME
SORROW. AND FOR
SOME TIME NOW,
FOR US, IT HAD BEEN GOOD.



University of California
Office of Admissions
1156 High Street
Concord, CA 94524

Car Hayne
1216 Ocean Park ave.
Santa Monica, CA 90405

WWW.Patreon.com/Arthur_Husky

THE FUNNY THING WAS THAT COMING CLOSE TO EACHOTHER GAVE US LIBERTIES THAT WE NEVER HAD BEFORE; CLOWNING AROUND ABOUT BEING GAY, AND FINALLY BEING ABLE TO APPRECIATE THE OTHER BOYS IN THE LOCKER WITHOUT THAT HORRID FEAR THAT WAS THERE BEFORE. ON THE OTHER HAND, HE SOMETIMES EVEN ENCOURAGED ME TO DO THINGS THAT I WOULD HAVE BEEN TOO AFRAID TO DO OTHERWISE, SOMETHING THAT I THOUGHT WAS FUNNY; SINCE I DID CONSIDER HIM MY BOYFRIEND. THESE WERE THE DAYS WHEN HE AND I CAME THE CLOSEST, SADLY THEY WERE THE LAST DAYS OF OUR LAST YEAR IN HIGH SCHOOL, AND IN THE BACKBURNER OF OUR MINDS THERE WAS THE QUESTION OF WHERE WE WOULD END UP AFTERWARDS. HE WAS A BRILLIANT STUDENT, AND HAD NO PROBLEM GETTING INTO ALL THE UNIVERSITIES THAT HE APPLIED TO... I ON THE OTHER HAND, WAS LIMITED TO UNIVERSITIES FAR AWAY, OR THE LOCAL COMMUNITY COMMUNITY COLLEGE (YEAH THAT'S WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU DON'T STUDY KIDS). BUT FOR THE TIME BEING, WE DIDN'T PAY ATTENTION TO IT AND WERE CONTENT WITH HARRASING OUR FAVORITE BLONDE.



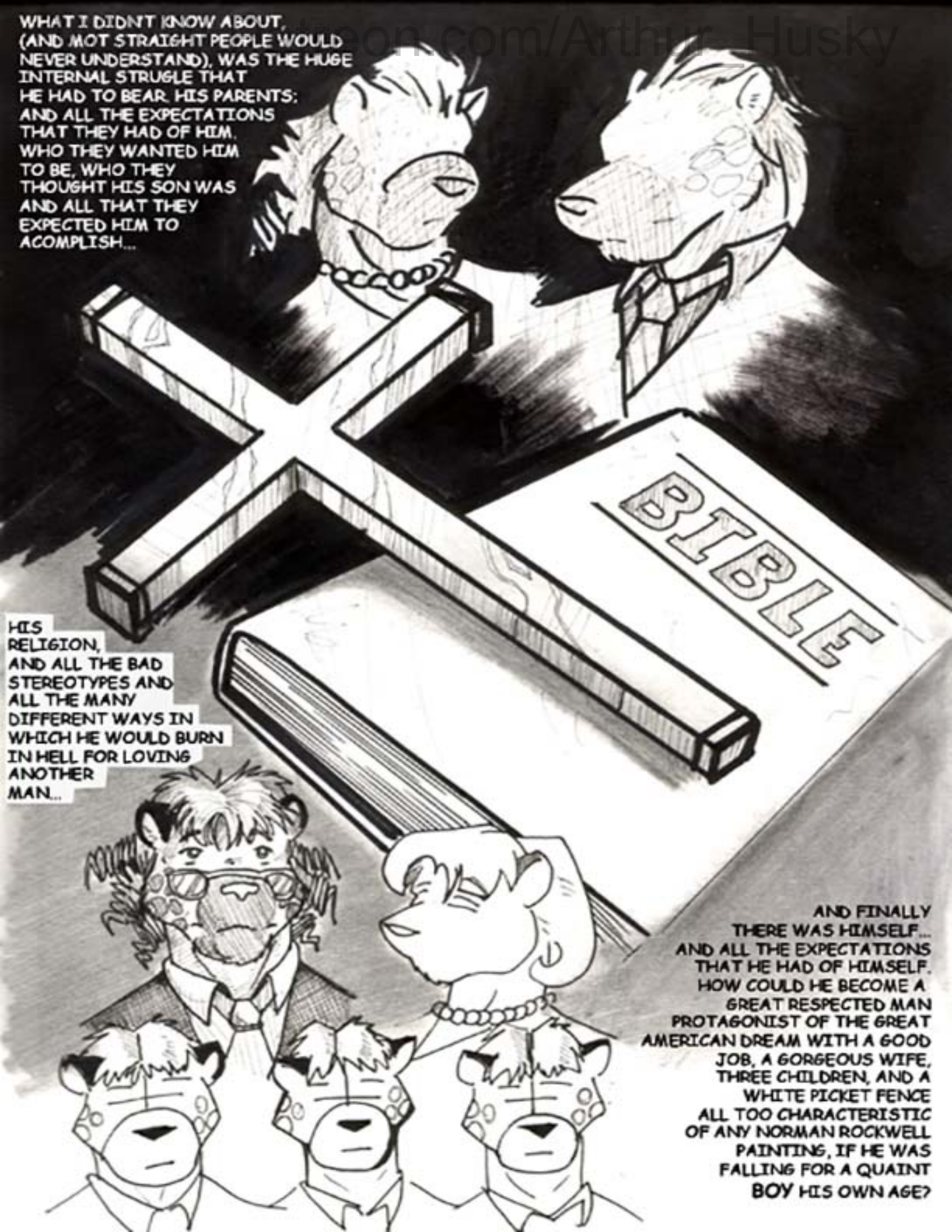
I THINK THAT YOU'RE THE HOTTEST THING I'VE EVER SEEN BEFORE, AND IT SEEMS YOU'RE PRETTY GOOD HANDLING YOUR BALLS

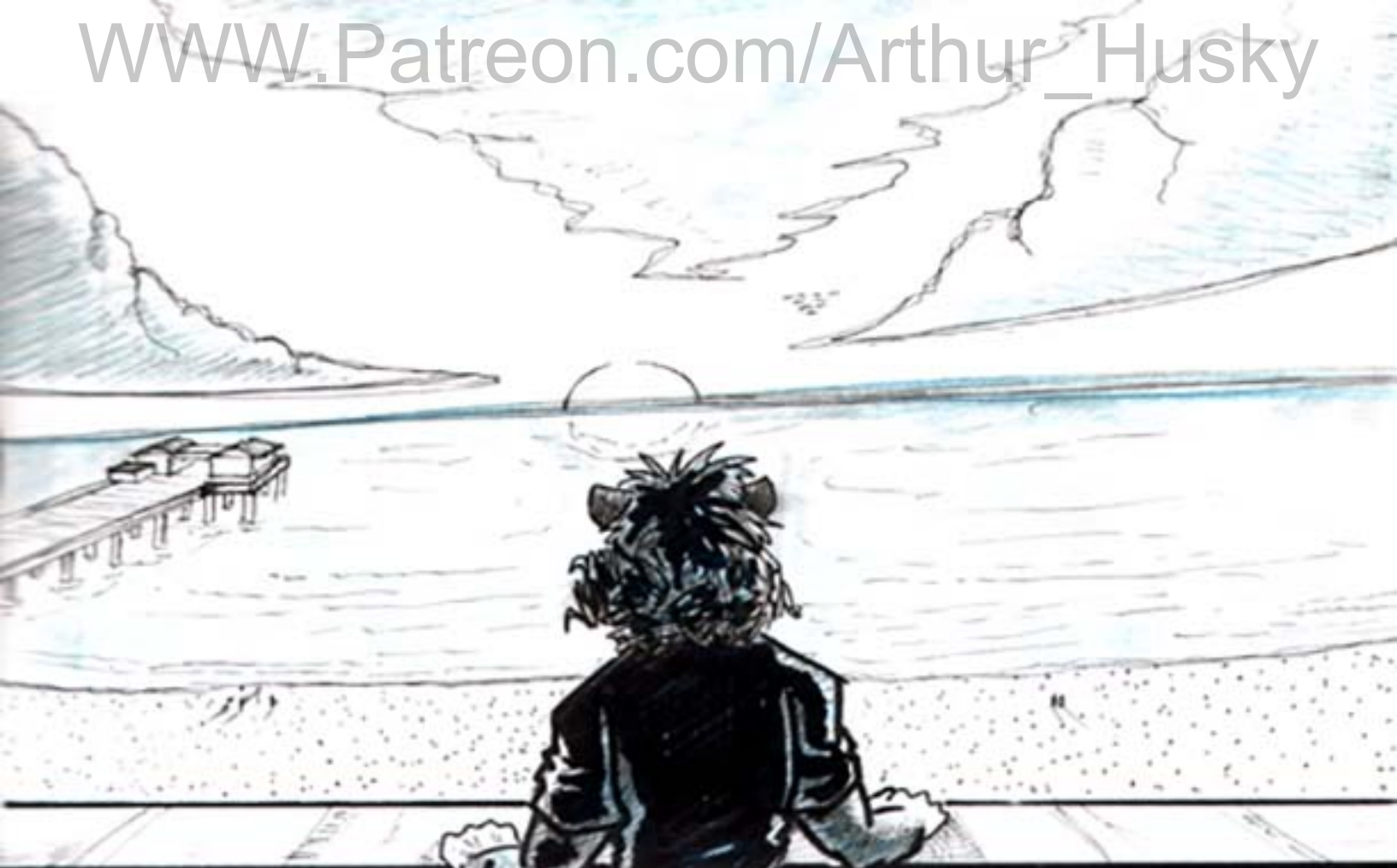
SOCCER BALLS I MEAN

WHAT I DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT,
(AND NOT STRAIGHT PEOPLE WOULD
NEVER UNDERSTAND), WAS THE HUGE
INTERNAL STRUGGLE THAT
HE HAD TO BEAR. HIS PARENTS;
AND ALL THE EXPECTATIONS
THAT THEY HAD OF HIM,
WHO THEY WANTED HIM
TO BE, WHO THEY
THOUGHT HIS SON WAS
AND ALL THAT THEY
EXPECTED HIM TO
ACOMPLISH...

HIS
RELIGION,
AND ALL THE BAD
STEREOTYPES AND
ALL THE MANY
DIFFERENT WAYS IN
WHICH HE WOULD BURN
IN HELL FOR LOVING
ANOTHER
MAN...

AND FINALLY
THERE WAS HIMSELF...
AND ALL THE EXPECTATIONS
THAT HE HAD OF HIMSELF.
HOW COULD HE BECOME A
GREAT RESPECTED MAN
PROTAGONIST OF THE GREAT
AMERICAN DREAM WITH A GOOD
JOB, A GORGEOUS WIFE,
THREE CHILDREN, AND A
WHITE PICKET FENCE
ALL TOO CHARACTERISTIC
OF ANY NORMAN ROCKWELL
PAINTING, IF HE WAS
FALLING FOR A QUAIN
BOY HIS OWN AGE?





AND SO IN A VERY SHAKESPEAREAN TWIST OF FATE, HE FOUND HIMSELF ASKING THE QUESTION "To Be... or Not To Be". WOULD HE RATHER STAY NEARBY AND PURSUE A LIFE WITH A CRAZY DOG? RISK THE CHANCE OF HIS PARENTS DISOWNING HIM? AND WOULD THAT MAKE HIM HAPPY? WOULD THAT FEELING OF FREEDOM THAT HAD BEEN THERE FOR THE LAST FEW MONTHS WOULD LAST? WAS IT WORTH THE RISK? OR COULD HE PULL IT OFF AND FAKE HIS WAY INTO BEING STRAIGHT AND FOLLOWING THOSE IDEALS THAT HE HAD BEEN RAISED WITH ALL HIS LIFE?... WELL THAT WAS THE QUESTION, AND AT THAT TIME, NOT EVEN I KNEW WHY HE MADE HIS CHOICE. ONE THING I'LL SAY THOUGH, IS THAT WHEN I HAD TO CHOSE, I REMEMBERED WHAT MY FRIEND SAID, AND HOW MUCH WISDOM THERE IS IN THOSE FEW WORDS: "A Lie is a Lie, and The Truth is Always better..."

I JUST WISH I COULD HAVE
HELPED HIM MORE...
I JUST WISH I COULD HAVE
BEEN ENOUGH FOR
HIM TO WANT TO STAY...

Queen - "Under Pressure"

BUT I WASNT, AND OFF HE WENT TO BERKELEY, AND HERE I REMAINED IN L.A.

SOMETIMES I THINK THAT HE TOOK THE EASY WAY OUT, THAT HE CHOSE TO LEAVE AND YIELD TO EVERYONE AROUND HIM AND THEIR DEMANDS, AND I FELT BETRAYED BECAUSE IT WAS FOR HIM THAT I CHANGED WHO I WAS, AND IT WAS FOR HIM THAT I CAME OUT OF THE CLOSET. BUT IT WAS HE WHO QUICKLY WENT BACK IN WHEN THINGS GOT CHILLY.

ACTUALLY, I REMEMBER THE WEEK BEFORE AND AFTER GRADUATION, THE DAYS THAT WERE SUPPOSED TO BE SOME OF THE HAPPIEST MEMORIES IN LIFE, TURNED PRETTY SOUR. AFTER ALL, LOOSING HIM WAS TECHNICALLY LOOSING MY OTHER HALF; LOOSING THAT PART OF ME THAT ALLOWED ME TO BE STRONG AND PROUD OF I WAS. I'VE ALWAYS SAID THAT IF YOU DON'T DRAW STRENGTH FROM THE PERSON YOU LOVE, THEN YOU DON'T REALLY LOVE THEM, YOU JUST LIKE THEM.

IN ANY CASE, HE MOVED OUT, AND MOVED ON.



AND OF COURSE, ME BEING THE DRAMA QUEEN THAT I AM, I MOURNED HIM FOR THE LONG PERIOD BETWEEN HIGH-SCHOOL AND COLLEGE... WONDERING WHY IT COULD HAVE BEEN THAT I DIDN'T SEE IT COMING? AND HOW COULD I EVER GO ON BEING GAY WHEN HE WAS THE ONLY REASON I CAME OUT?



THOUGH NOW THAT I THINK ABOUT IT, IF I WERE TO MEET THIS -ME- FROM THE PAST, I WOULD BITCH-SLAP HIM AND TELL HIM TO GET OVER IT...

AFTER ALL... IF ALL OF THIS WOULDN'T HAVE HAPPENED, I WOULD HAVE NEVER MET MY BEST FRIENDS... WITHOUT WHOM I WOULD PROBABLY STILL BE A SHY-QUAINT DOG.





AHHH... West Hollywood PRIDE...



YOU KNOW: I'VE NEVER BEEN TO ONE OF THESE THINGS BEFORE.



I AM, AND YOU SHOULD KNOW... WELL, TO BE HONEST I NEVER REALLY PAID THAT MUCH ATTENTION TO ANYTHING RELATED TO THE LIFESTYLE ASIDES FROM THE CLUBS...

YOU KNOW; I'M SURPRISED THAT YOU HAVEN'T, I MEAN IF THERE WERE A HOLLIDAY TO CELEBRATE "GAY" THIS WOULD BE IT... AND YOU ARE GAY RIGHT?

REALLY?... WOW...

WELL THEN IT IS OUR DUTY AS RESIDENT QUEERS TO SHOW YOU THE ROPES OF THE SHOW...

AMONGST ALL THE LITTLE PERKS AND QUIRKS THAT COME WITH THIS CELEBRATION.

WEEEEEEELL.... AS -THE-
QUEER AROUND HERE
I THINK I SHOULD BE
HIS MENTOR: AFTER ALL
I DID TEACH THE TWO OF
YOU...

HEY! NO FAIR!
I CALLED IT FIRST!



YEAH WELL, THAKS BUT I THINK
I'LL PASS, I KNOW ALL I NEED TO
KNOW AND IF I HAVE A QUESTION
I'LL ASK HUSKY... BESIDES; IT'S JUST
PRIDE; I DON'T SUPPOSE THAT THERE
ARE TOO MANY COMPLICATED THINGS
THAT I -NEED- TO KNOW...

OH REALLY?
WELL, LAST TIME I
CHECKED THE BOOK ON
QUEER WAS THIS THICK...
SURE YOU CAN TAKE IT ALL?



NO PUN INTENDED?
YEAH... I CAN TAKE IT...

SNICKERS

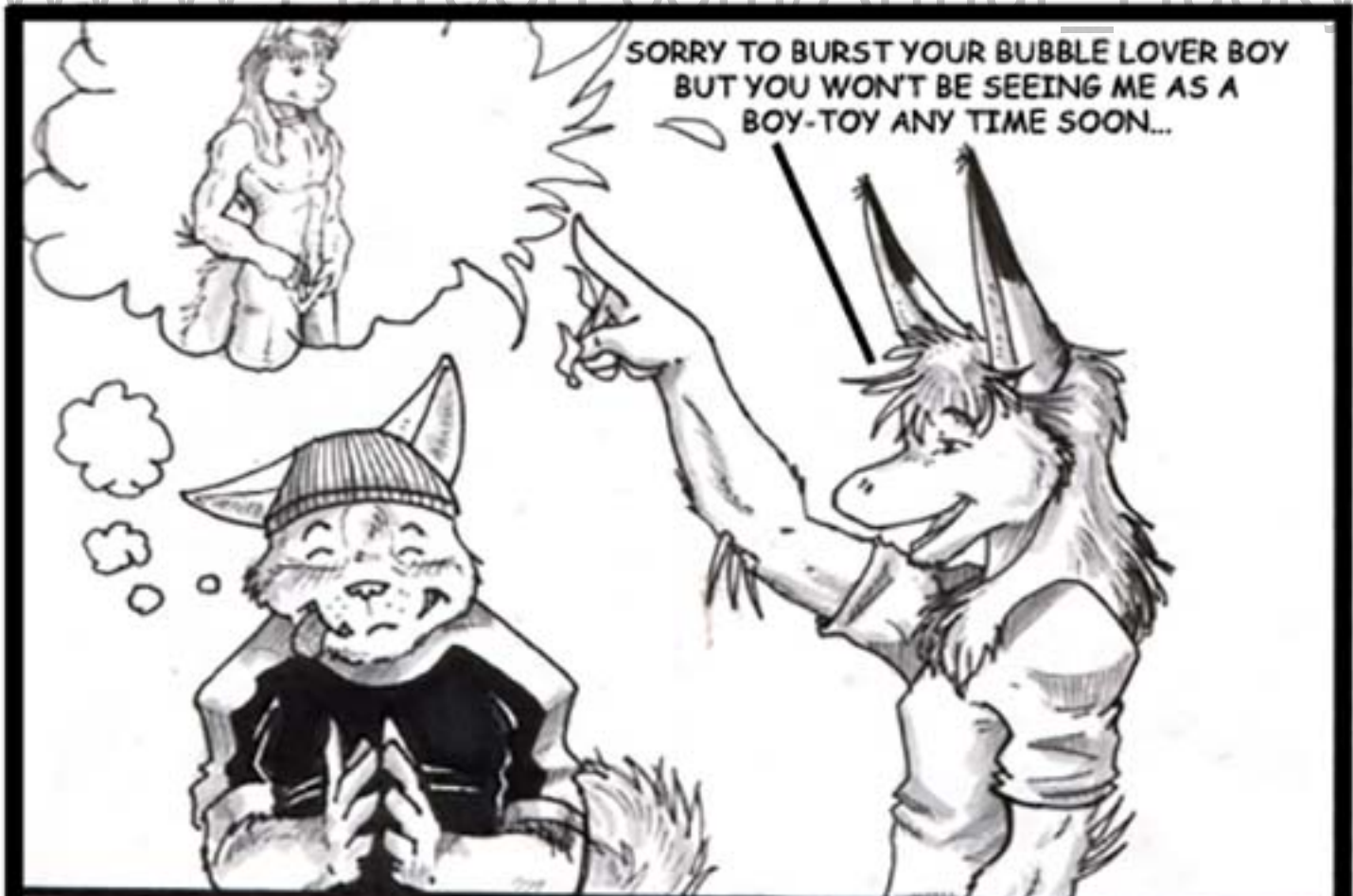
WELL I WON'T BE SATISFIED
UNTIL I SEE YOU AT LEAST
ONCE IN SOME SORT OF
STEREOTYPICAL GAY ROLE...
LIKE THAT GUY!

YEAH THAT'S
PRETTY GAY...

EHHH... HOW ABOUT NO?...
I DON'T THINK I COULD EVER BE SO GAY
NOT TO MENTION THAT I DON'T LIKE
STEREOTYPES...

WELL
THERE
ARE
OTHER
LESS
"FLAMY"
ONES...





OH HUSKY, I LOVE YOU; NEVER LEAVE ME

LET'S HAVE HOT SWEATY
SEX BY THE MOONLIGHT
MY GORGEOUS LOVER!

HAHAHAH!



ALLRIGHT
ALLRIGHT;
HUSKY
HOW ABOUT I
MAKE YOU A
DEAL; I'LL WALK
AROUND
WITHOUT
MY SHIRT
ON?
THAT'S AS
NAKED
AS I'LL
GET...



YEAH GADY
TAKE IT OFF!

HEE
HEE



NOT BAD NOT BAD...
TOOK YOU LONG
ENOUGH, WE ALL
KNOW YOU'RE NOT
EXACTLY BODY SHY
SAETTO... AFTER YOUR
LITTLE COWBOY
OUTFIT ON
HALLOWEEN...



VERY NICE; NEVER GOT TO SEE YOU
IN THE DAILIGHT...



SO THEN? SHALL WE GET GOING?
THERE IS STILL A LOT TO SEE...



SURE... AS SOON AS
ANDY AND HIS ROLL OF
QUARTERS HERE SETTLE
DOWN...



BITCH! WHY WOULD YOU
PUT ME ON THE SPOT LIKE
THAT?

I DO IT OUT OF LOVE
BESIDES, IT'S YOUR
FAULT FOR NOT KEEPING
IT UNDER CONTROL

YOU KNOW
I'M HATING
YOU RIGHT
NOW...

I THINK I'M STARTING
TO LIKE THIS WHOLE PRIDE
THING MORE AND MORE...



I KNOW...



ROXANNE

El
Tango
de

-Ewan McGregor -
(Moulin Rouge)

GOD BLESS THE MAN WHO
DISCOVERED SNUGLING...
AND I THANK GOD THAT I
HAVE BEEN ABLE TO ENJOY
IT WITH SAETTO FOR THE
LAST COUPLE OF MONTHS.
AND EVEN THOUGH WE
STILL HADN'T BEEN
COMPLETELY INTIMATE
WITH EACHOTHER UNTIL
LAST NIGHT; I WOULDN'T
TRADE THOSE NIGHTS
AWAY FOR NOTHING...

I'VE KINDA GOTTEN USED
TO THE FEELING OF HIM
RIGHT BESIDES ME, AND
HIS SCENT...

I LOVE HIS SCENT... I LOVE HIM...

CAN'T
REMEMBER
THE LAST TIME
I WAS THIS HAPPY...
WAIT...

IT WAS WITH CAR... THE LAST TIME I
WAS THIS HAPPY I WAS WITH CAR...
A LOT OF TIMES I WISH I COULD
FORGET... THAT WAY I WON'T HAVE TO
MISS HIM... BUT LIKE I'VE ALWAYS
SAID: YOU NEVER STOP LOVING SOMEONE...
YOU JUST LOVE THEM IN A DIFFERENT WAY



AND I STILL LOVE
HIM... BUT I AM
ASHAMED TO ADMIT
IT...

BECAUSE I'M ALSO IN LOVE
WITH SAETTO...



HEY MARFY
DOOOOOG!



MARF?... NO WAY...

NOW IN THE BACK OF MY MIND I KNEW EXACTLY WHO THAT WAS, I MEAN AFTER ALL, THINGS WERE TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE, AND IF THERE IS ONE THING I KNOW IS THAT THINGS ARE NEVER TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE...



IT WAS CAR... HE WAS BACK, AND THINGS WERE ABOUT TO GET INTERESTING.



HOLY CRAP... IT -IS- HIM...



MAAARFY DOG! I KNOW YOU'RE IN THERE

HEY! LONG TIME NO SEE!
SEEMS LIKE YOU STILL
SLEEP IN THE NUDE...

I TRIED KNOWCKING ON
THE DOOR, BUT NO ONE
ANSWERED



WHAT ARE YOU DOING
HERE? I THOUGHT YOU
WERE GONE FOR GOOD...



HUSKY?
WHAT'S GOING ON
OUT THERE?



NOW WHAT KIND OF HELLO IS
THAT?
YOU KNOW I COULD NEVER
LEAVE L.A. THIS IS MY HOME

BECAUSE I NEVER TOLD
HIM ABOUT CAR...

COME ON, I HAVE TO TELL
YOU ALL ABOUT THESE LAST
COUPLE OF YEARS, IT'S BEEN
QUITE A RIDE...



WHAT'S GOING ON OUT HERE?
CAR? FROM HIGH SCHOOL?
WASN'T HE YOUR BEST FRIEND?

WELL... SORT OF...
LOOK... I HAVE TO
TELL YOU
SOMETHING...

SURE... BUT WHY
DON'T WE LET HIM
IN FIRST?



I BET YOU CHRIS
DIDN'T GET THE DOOR
THAT PANDA JUST
DOESN'T LIKE PEOPLE
IN THIS HOUSE...

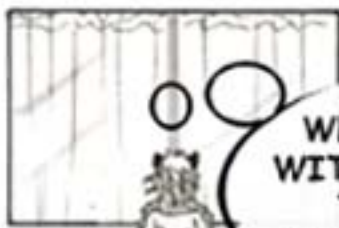
EHH...



SAETTO...

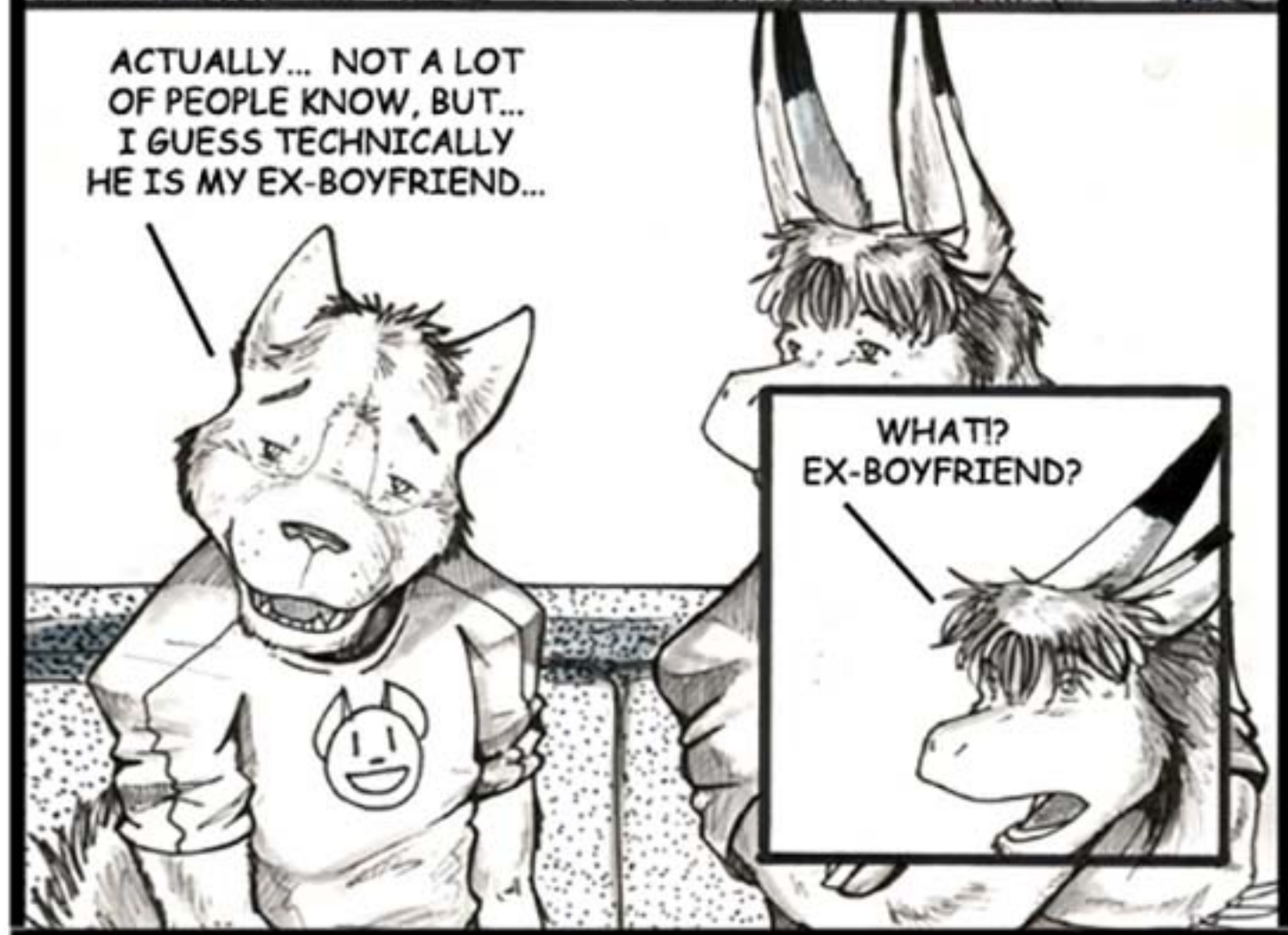


I'LL GO
LET HIM
IN, YOU PUT
SOME
CLOTHES ON...



WHAT? HE'S
WITH SAETTO?
THIS IS
INTERESTING...







SOO... YOU DIDN'T TELL ANYONE ABOUT US? I DON'T UNDERSTAND... I THOUGHT THAT WHAT WE HAD WOULD HAVE MEANT MORE THAN THANT...

MARF...

ONLY ROSE AND LOUIS KNOW; I KINDA TOLD THEM ONE NIGHT WHILE DRUNK... SINCE LOUIS KINDA KNOWS YOU...

WELL REALLY COME ON! YOU LEFT WITHOUT GIVING ME A REASON! YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW MANY DAYS I SPENT TRYING TO FIGURE OUT WHAT WENT WRONG? MOST OF THE TIMES I JUST KEPT THINKING IT WAS BECAUSE OF ME... BUT AFTER I FOUND OUT THAT YOU WERE DATING OTHER WOMEN-OTHER PEOPLE, I KINDA GAVE IT ALL UP, PUT IT BEHIND ME... I THOUGHT YOU HAD DONE THE SAME...

WHILE DRUNK?...

I SUPPOSE YOU'RE RIGHT... BUT YOU DON'T KNOW ALL THE DETAILS... I HAD TO GO AND FIND MYSELF, YOU KNOW AS WELL AS I DO THAT I'D NEVER DONE ANYTHING WITH ANYONE BEFORE THAT... AND IT WAS SCARY TO FACE THE REALITY THAT I MIGHT BE DIFFERENT IN THAT SENSE TOO... I MEAN WE WERE ALREADY OUTSIDERS, AND THIS WOULD JUST BE TOO MUCH... NOT TO MENTION THAT I HAD TO TELL MY PARENTS, AND I WAS TOO AFRAID OF HOW THEY WOULD REACT I'M SURE YOU KNOW THE FEELING... I JUST HAD TO MAKE SURE... I HAD TO KNOW IF I LIKED WOMEN OR MEN... THAT'S WHY YOU HEARD WHAT YOU HEARD... I'M SORRY IF I CAUSED YOU ANY GRIEF I REALLY AM...



MAYBE THIS IS NOT THE BEST TIME FOR ME TO BE THE THIRD WHEEL... THEY HAVE TO SORT THIS OUT...



I'M GONNA GO AND COOK SOME BREAKFAST... IT SEEMS THAT YOU TWO NEED SOME TIME TO TALK... I'LL BE IN THE KITCHEN FOR NOW...

OKAY...







GOING TO BERKELEY TO COLLEGE WAS NOT THE SMARTEST DECISION
IF I WANTED TO GO STRAIGHT, I CAME TO TERMS WITH MYSELF OUT THERE
AND I REALIZED WHO IT WAS THAT I WANTED TO BE WITH... I LIKE MEN,
I LIKE SLEEPING WITH THEM AND EVERYTHING ABOUT THEM, THERE IS NO
DENYING THAT ANYMORE... BUT ABOVE ALL I STILL WANT YOU, AND I KNOW
THAT YOU HAVE A BOYFRIEND, BUT I DON'T CARE, YOU AND ME
WERE FIRST, AND I CAN TELL IN YOUR EYES THAT YOU STILL LOVE ME...



IT DOESNT HAVE TO BE... LET ME SHOW YOU...





WHAT THE HELL IS WRONG WITH YOU?
DON'T YOU GET IT! I'M WITH SAETTO NOW!

I KNOW, BUT THAT
DOESN'T MATTER TO ME,
I STILL LOVE YOU



AND I CAN TELL THAT YOU
STILL LOVE ME, I MIGHT
HAVE BEEN AWAY
FOR SOME TIME, BUT I STILL
KNOW YOU...





WAIT! IT'S NOT WHAT YOU THINK...
WELL... ACTUALLY IT'S EXACTLY WHAT
YOU THINK... HE KISSED ME,
BUT IT DIDN'T MEAN ANYTHING



REALLY? WELL THEN NEXT
TIME YOU KISS SOMEONE
AND DON'T MEAN IT, PLEASE TRY
TO DO IT FAR AWAY FROM
YOUR WINDOW



NO! WAIT... THIS WAS NOT
SUPPOSED TO HAPPEN...
AH CRAP!

I SUPPOSE I JUST MADE
THINGS WORSE DIDN'T I?

CAR... THAT
IS THE GREATEST
UNDERSTATEMENT
YOU HAVE EVER
MADE...



YOU'RE RIGHT; I STILL LOVE
YOU, BUT THAT DOESN'T
MEAN THAT I AM
WILLING TO THROW AWAY
WHAT I HAVE...

YOU LEFT -ME-, YOU GAVE
ON -ME-... NOT THE OTHER
WAY AROUND... AND I FOUND
SOMEONE ELSE WHILE YOU
WERE AWAY...



WWW.Patreon.com/Arthur_Husky

BUT WHAT ABOUT ALL
HE HAD? ARE YOU WILLING
TO THROW ALL THAT AWAY?



ALLRIGHT... BUT I STILL WON'T
GIVE UP ON US... I ALREADY
DID THAT ONCE



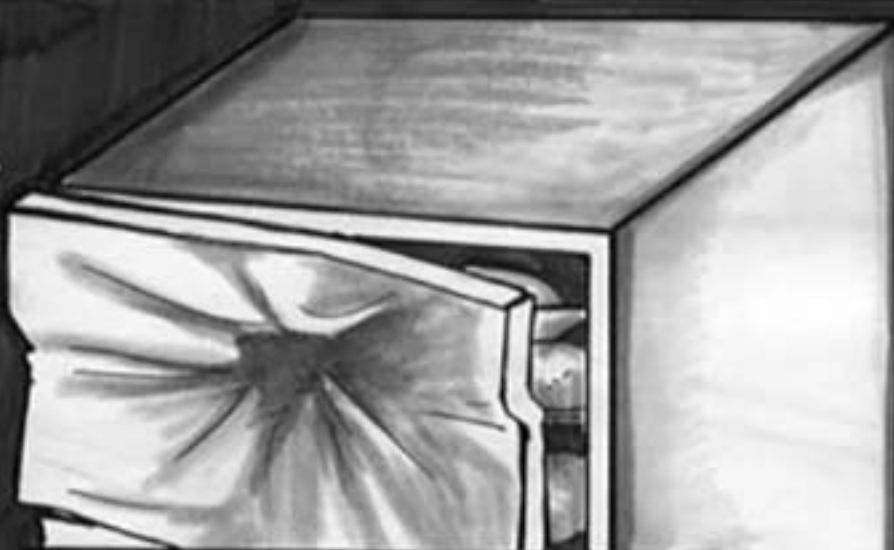
YOU SAID IT YOURSELF; IT'S WHAT
WE -HAD-... THAT'S IN THE PAST
|
YOU SHOULD GO NOW...



♪ YUMMY
YUMMY
YUMMY
I WANT
FOOD
IN MY
TUMMY ♪



GASPS



B E T S Y !!

